# ALEXANDER'S MAGAZINE

MARCH-APRIL 1909



LET US NOT FORGET THAT RIGHT MAKES MIGHT, AND IN THAT FAITH DARE TO DO OUR DUTY AS WE UNDERSTAND IT. (Kindness of "The American Missionary")

> This Magazine gives the Negro's View Regarding his own Problems Published by Charles Alexander at 749 Shawmut Abenue, Boston, Mass.

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Will issue stock in the AKANSU, NSUKWAR, DOMPEM Real Estate and Mining Syndicate, holding a three year's option from the native Chiefs, on valuable PLACER MINE TERRITORY, RUBBER AND COCOA LANDS.

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AND COCOA LANDS.

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The mines have been worked in a crude way by the natives. The land is covered with thick under brush and with Rubber and Cocoa growing wild, our purpose is to clear the land, cultivate Rubber and Cocoa, at the same time work the mines with latest improved machinery. An expert Mining Engineer of twenty years practical experience was sent by the above Syndicate to investigate. His report shows the mines to be exceedingly productive and valuable and the land rich and exceptionally suitable for Rubber and Cocoa.

To provide money for the development of the property, a limited number of the Company's shares, the par value of which is \$1.00 per share, are to be sold at 25 cents per share.

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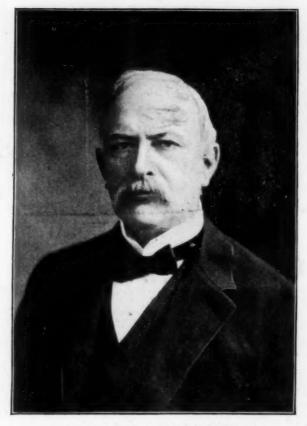
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Ninety days after machinery and washing dredges are set up and working, the production of gold will be ascertained. Rubber trees will return \$1.00 to \$2.00 seven years after being planted, and can be set out 300 to the acre; Cocoa trees

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The appended application filled in and return at once with your subscription will secure you an allotment and a share in the profits. Alfred C. Cowan, Esq., Pres-ident, 206 Broadway, N. Y. City.

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To whom Colored citizens presented a loving cup during President Taft's inauguration.

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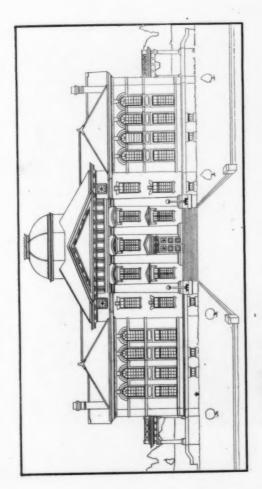
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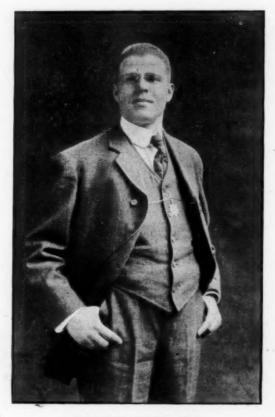
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#### TOKEN OF RACE'S GRATITUDE.

Picture of loving cup presented to Senator Joseph Benson Foraker, in the Metropolitan Church, Washington, D. C., during the inauguration of President Taft.

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ARMOND W. SCOTT, ESQ.

Who made eloquent speech presenting loving cup to Senator Foraker, in Washington, D. C., during the inauguration of President Taft.

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For whom Sen. Foraker sacrificed his political life that he might have his rights restored after 26 years of fighting for country with gallant and spotless record.

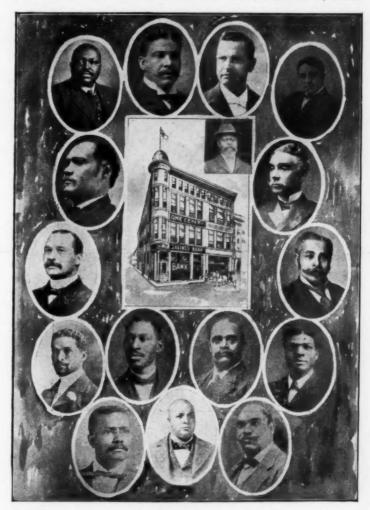
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THE LATE GEORGE T. ANGELL.

# ALEXANDER'S MAGAZINE

Devoted to the Spreading of Reliable Information Concerning the Operation of Educational Institutions in the South, the Moral, Intellectual, Commercial and Industrial Improvement of the Negro Race in the United States. Published on the Fifteenth Day of each Month. Entered as Second-Class Matter on May 3, 1905, at the Post Office at Boston Massachusetts, under act of Congress of March 3, 1879

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# Editorial Department

THE DEATH OF GEORGE T.

In the death of Mr. George Thorndike Angell a great and worthy philanthropic cause lost its chief champion and defender. While the splendid lesson of mercy which he taught during his beautiful, unblemished life has as yet been but illy learned, for we still have heartless drivers of horses, cruel managers of cattle, brutal dog and cat haters, still to the credit of this noble soul, is due the fact that dumb animals in all parts of the country receive gentler treatment and are more carefully provided for than ever before in the history of the world. Few men receive full credit for what they do while they live. Our virtues are often recognized and applauded only after we have gone to our eternal sleep.

So with this man. His life was a benediction to mankind. His soul was generously supplied with the milk of human kindness. The weak, the helpless, the suffering, the down-trodden, the oppressed of every race, everywhere found in him a sincere, devoted friend. He loved all mankind and all created beings. He was merciful, gentle to black and white, yellow and brown. With a courage that was indomitable, an independence of spirit that was rare, a perception that was served as editors in the following or-

remarkably keen and clear, a memory that was almost faultless, tenacious to the very last, and with a perseverance that has not been equalled in our generation this great and good man built a temple to his memory that is simply imperishable.

#### COMMISSIONER SCOTT.

Faithful, unselfish service in a good cause will have its reward. The work of Mr. Emmett J. Scott, private secretary to Dr. Booker T. Washington at the Tuskegee Institute, has been for years of the most exacting and at the same time diplomatic character. He has had contact with the greatest men of our generation and so faithfully has he "kept the faith" that even Washington, is constrained time to time to thank him publicly for his helpful co-operation and advice. The appointment by President Taft of Mr. Scott as a member of the Liberian commission is pleasing to all his friends and it is a well merited reward for faithful service.

#### EDITORIAL NOTES.

For 25 years the A. M. E. church has issued a quarterly magazine. The A. M. E. Review. During the history of this magazine three men have

der: Bishop B. T. Tanner, Bishop L. J. Coppin and Prof. H. T. Kealing. Prof. Kealing, who is now the editor, has planned to celebrate the 25th anniversary of the continuous existence of this magazine for one week beginnig April 25, 1909. The magazine is published at Nashville, Tenn.

Mr. Ralph W. Tyler has issued a pamphlet containing extracts from the campaign addresses of President William H. Taft in which the president tells what he thinks about the Negro problem and the future of the Negro race in the United States.

#### THE NEGRO CASTE SYSTEM.

(Kelly Miller in the Atlantic Monthly) A caste system must be like a pyramid, each layer representing a broader area than the one which rests upon it. It is impossible to form a lasting scheme of caste with a superincumbence of 10 white men upon the substratum of one negro. If the negroes were everywhere relatively as numerous as they are in some parts of the southern states, and if the were not smothered out by numerical predominance, the permanence of caste might be counted on as a calculable factor. The slave system in America was doomed to destruction because the slave element was not sufficiently numerous to support the entire white population. Even in the south there were only 500,000 slaveholders who controlled 4,000,000 slaves, leaving 6,000,000 free whites practically on tne level with negro bondmen, a condition which could exist only until the non-slaveholding class became conscious of their condition. The free laborer of the north was the first to awake to consciousness of the fact that he was made the competitor of slave labor, a condition which he resented and resisted to the bitter end. The overthrow of slavery was due to economic, as well as to moral and philanthropic, causes. It is impossible to relegate the negro to any status without at the same time affecting a sufficient number of white men to make up the full quota of that status. Any degradation placed upon the Negro la- duct Them.

borer must react upon white workmen of the same grade. The caste system in America is bound to fail, not so much from humanitarian considerations, as because it lacks a sufficient physical basis upon which to rest.

# THE NATIONAL BAPTIST SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.

In the beautiful city of Nashville (Tenn.) the National Baptist Sunday School congress and chautauqua will be held June 9 to 14, 1909, in the Mt. Olive Baptist church. The following list of subjects will be discussed:

 The National Baptist Sunday School Congress: Its Origin and Pur-

pose.

The Origin and History of the Sunday School Movement.

3. The Modern Sunday School: Its Origin and Methods.

 The International Sunday School Lesson System: Its History and Influence.

5. The Bible: Its Place in the Sunday School, and How to Teach It.

6. How to Organize and Conduct a Sunday School.

7. The Sunday School: Its Relations and Obligations to the Church.

8. The Duties and Obligations of a Baptist Church to Its Sunday School.

The Pastor's Place and Opportunities in the Sunday School.

10. Baptist Sunday School Literature: Its Authors and Publishers.

 Sunday School Officers: How and by Whom Selected.

12. Sunday School Officers: Their Character, Qualification and Duty.

The Sunday School Teacher: His Duties, Opportunities and Responsibilities.

The Sunday School Superintendent, His Co-Workers and Advisers.

15. The Sunday School Teachers' Meeting: How to Conduct it.

16. The Problem of Sunday School Teaching: Whom, How and What to Teach.

17. The Sunday School Library. Its Contents, and How Circulated.

 Music: Its Character, Place and Influence in the Sunday School.

Lesson Reviews: How to Conduct Them.

- 20. Grading the Sunday School: How and When.
- 21. The Cradle Roll: What Is It, and How to Conduct It.
- 22. Primary Department: Who Should Teach It.
- The Sunday School Home Department: How Conducted,
- Modern Missions: Their Claims
   Upon the Sunday School.
- 25. Sunday School Finances: How Raised.
- The Adult Class Movement, Men, Young and Old, How to Reach Them.
- 27. Sunday School Teacher Training Course; Its Benefits and How to Encourage It.
- 28. Sunday Schol Entertainments: Their Character and Purpose.
- 29. Children's Day: How to Observe It.
- 30. The Child's Place in Sunday School.
- 31. Bible Day: Its Claim Upon the Sunday School.
- 32. Country Sunday Schools: How to Organize and Conduct Them.
- 33. The Value of Sunday School Statistics: How to Obtain Them.
- 34. Sunday School Prerequisites— Maps, Charts, Blackboards, etc.: How to Use Them.
- 35. The Present Demands of the Sunday School.
- 36. Women, Young and Old, in the Sunday School: Their Opportunities for Good.

#### NEGRO FARM INDUSTRY.

#### Vast Acreage Cultivated and Value of Property Show Great Thrift.

The census of 1900 gave the total number of farms owned and operated in the United States by Negroes as 746,715, 25 percent of which they own; the total number of acres of farm land tilled 38,233,920 and the value of farm property, including animals, \$499,943,734. The value of farm products for 1899 was placed at \$255,751,145. If the farm land operated by Negroes was placed acre to acre it would encircle the globe like a huge belt two miles wide. The farm acreage owned would make a strip of land five miles wide which would reach

from New York to San Francisco or would constitute a country larger than Denmark, Belgium or Liberia.

The value of one year's crop is equal to the capital invested in the publication of the 21,394 daily, weekly and monthly newspapers and periodicals in the United States (1905 report). It would pay for duplicating the land, buildings and machinery equipment of every brick and tile yard or flour and grist mill in the United States (1900 report) and is equal to the gross earnings of the great street and electric railway systems of the country.

To have moved the crops and animals reported for one year would have required approximately 281,293 freight cars, 30 tons capacity (21 percent of the total number of revenue cars for the year 1900), and the total length of this unbroken line of cars would have been about 1865 miles.

#### BROWNSVILLE.

Nov. 21, 1906, President Roosevelt, by virtue of his power as commanderin-chief of the army, disbanded Cos. B, C and D of the 25th United States infantry, with the provision that no member of the battalion should ever be allowed to re-enlist in the army or navy of the United States. The battalion was stationed at Brownsville, Tex., on the border of Mexico at the mouth of the Rio Grande river. Some days before the executive order, a party of men had "shot up" the town at night, resulting in the death of one man and the destruction of property. It was charged that the rioters were soldiers from the fort. The battalion was part of a negro regiment. A hasty investigation followed, but no evidence could be found fixing the guilt upon any one or several of the soldiers, and no testimony could be obtained from any member of the battalion implicating any comrade in the outrage. Whereupon it was assumed that all the members of the battalion had entered into a conspiracy to conceal the guilt of their comrades, and against the protest of the commanding officer, the entire battalion was discharged from the service in dis-

grace, including some who were on service in the hospital and in officers' homes, and who could not possibly have participated in the riot or even known anything about it. The public indignation aroused by this arbitrary act, made necessary more careful investigations; but the crime has never been fixed on any one, nor even proved to have been the work of any of the soldiers, a reported confession of one of them having been promptly denied and proved to be a falsification of one of the detectives put on the case by the president. After dragging along for more than two years the Senate on February 23 passed a bill providing that the soldiers of the disbanded battalion may re-enlist in the army, and in case of re-enlistment shall receive the back pay due them. This action has been secured by the courage and persistence of Senator J. B. Foraker of Ohio. It is not satisfactory, since it violates the legal principle that every man shall be considered innocent until proved guilty, and it holds these negro soldiers to be guilty until proved innocent. But the act is the best that can be secured from a reluctant Congress and an obstinate president, and the case may be considered closed. It is the most discreditable thing in the career of Mr. Roosevelt. He would have gained great credit by acknowledging frankly that he was misled and mistaken, and by rescinding his arbitary and unjust order.

#### OUTPUT OF THE BRICK SCHOOL FARM FOR 1908.

Grown by Tenants.

| Lint cotton, 31,541 lbs., valued at |          |
|-------------------------------------|----------|
| Cotton seed, 63,820 lbs., val-      |          |
| ued at                              | 475.00   |
| Peanuts, 2,585 bushels, val-        |          |
| ued at                              | 2,068.00 |
| Corn. 945 bushels, valued at        | 851.00   |
| Potatoes, 385 bushels, val-         |          |
| ued at                              | 289.00   |
| Pea-vine hay, 68,500 lbs            | 340.00   |
| Corn fodder, 11,000 lbs. val-       |          |
| ued at                              | 77.00    |
| Hogs, 60, valued at                 | 400.00   |
| Chickens, 683, valued at            | 249.00   |
|                                     |          |

| Turkeys and geese, 25, val-                                  | 85.00            |
|--|------------------|
| ued at<br>Eggs. 500 dozen, valued at                         | 35.00            |
|  | 125.00<br>400.00 |
| Dairy output, valued at                                      |                  |
| Garden vegetables, valued at Field peas. 15 bushels. val-    | 230.00           |
| ued at   | 30.00            |
| Total  | \$8,250.00       |
| Grown by the School With Labor.                              | Student          |
| Corn, 1,276 bushels, valued at                               | \$1.021.00       |
| Peanuts, 284 bushels, valued                                 | 4-10-100         |
| at   | 213.00           |
| Shredded corn fodder, 160,-                                  |                  |
| 000 lbs., valued at  | 800.000          |
| Peanut vines, 7,000 lbs., val-                               |                  |
| ued at   | 35.00            |
| Oats, 64,000 lbs, valued at                                  | 640.00           |
| Hogs, 32, valued at  | 340.000          |
| Potatoes, 592 bushels, valued                                |                  |
| at   | 367.00           |
| Ensilage put in silo, 36 tons,                               |                  |
| valued at  | 360.00           |
| Turnips, 200 bushels, valued                                 |                  |
| at   | 50.00            |
| Beets, 40 bushels, valued at<br>Dairy output and vegetables, | 30.00            |
| valued at  | 1,488.00         |
| Strawberries, 251 quarts, val-                               |                  |
| ued at   | 25.00            |
| Chickens, 100, valued at                                     | 30.00            |
| Turkeys, 10, valued at                                       | 15.00            |
| Eggs, 247 dozen, valued at                                   | 62.00            |
| Total  | \$5,476.00       |
| Additional Produce.  |                  |
| Chickens, 500 thoroughbred                                   |                  |
| Plymouth Rocks   | \$250.00         |
| Eggs, 428 dozen, valued at                                   | 107.00           |
| Total  | \$357.00         |
| Grand total  | \$14,083.00      |

The Superintendent of this farm, the J. K. Brick School Farm, of Enfield, N. C., is H. G. Forney, a graduate of the North Carolina Agricultural & Mechanical College for the Colored Race. He is a good specimen of the work that is being done by this institution.

JAS. B. DUDLEY, President, A. & M. College, Greensboro, N. C.

#### THE NATIONAL NEGRO FAIR.

What is regarded as a gigantic undertaking for the Negroes of the South is the National Negro Fair which will be held the coming fall in Mobile, Alabama. In the matter of conducting state fairs the Negroes of the South have been quite successful in many of the states. The most notable success of each year is the fair held at Lexington, Kentucky.

The National Negro Fair Association was organized over a year ago and incorporated under the laws of the state of Alabama. The association is capitalized at \$250,000. Already thirty acres of land has been purchased, the main building erected, railroad lines extended to the fairgrounds, and the general plans for the conduct of the

fair perfected.

Hon. George W. Taylor, representing the First Alabama Congressional district, introduced a bill asking for an appropriation by congress of \$250,000 to assist in this grand enterprise. The Colored people throughout the country are interested in the exposition which will show what they have achieved in an industrial and economic way in the past forty-odd years.

Hon. H. N. Newsome, Mobile, Ala., is president and general manager of the association; Mr. A. H. Jackson, secretary; Prof. J. C. Banks, corresponding secretary; Messrs. George W. Sims and A. J. Sager, treasurer.

The following prominent Negroes are vice-presidents of the association; Bishop L. J. Coppin, Philadelphia, Pa., 1st vice-president.

Dr. R. D. Brooks, Selma, Ala., 2nd vice-president.

Dr. J. W. Walker, Selma, Ala., 3rd vice-president.

Hon. J. Max Barber, A. M., Chicago, Ill., 4th vice-president.

Hon. James T. Peterson, superintendent Carriers, Mobile Postoffice, 5th vice-president.

Hon. John C. Dancy, recorder deeds, District of Columbia, 6th vicepresident.

Hon. C. First Johnson, general manager Union Mutual Aid Association. Mobile, Ala., 7th vice-president.

Rev. A. F. Owens, D. D., dean The-time struck the shackles from

ological department, Selma University, 8th vice-president and solicitor for Mobile City and county.

Rev. C. T. Walker, D. D., LL. D., pastor Tabernacle Baptist church, Augusta, Ga., 9th vice-president.

Bishop R. S. Williams, D. D., Augusta, Ga., 10th vice-president.

Bishop J. S. Flipper, D. D., LL. D., Atlanta, Ga., 11th vice-president.

Hon. Walter L. Cohen, United States Land Office, New Orleans, La., 12th vice-president.

Prof. Charles Stewart, Chicago, Ill., 13th vice-president.

Prof. W. H. Council, A. M., president Normal A. M. A. College, Huntsville, Ala., 14th vice-president.

Rev. M. C. B. Mason, D. D., secretary Freedman's Aid and Southern Educational Society, Cincinnati, Ohio, 15th vice-president.

Rev. A. L. Demond, D. D., pastor First Congregational church, Buxton, Iowa, 16th vice-president.

Hon. R. W. Howell, general manager American Mfg. Co., St. Louis, Mo., 17th vice-president.

Rev. W. D. Johnson, A. M., D. D., L.L. D., president Allen Temple, Columbia, S. C., 18th vice-president.

Rev. J. A. Jones, A. M., D. D., president Turner Industrial school, Shelbyville, Tenn., 19th vice-president.

Rev. G. W. Allen, D. D., Southern Christian Recorder, A. M. E. church, Girard, Ala., 20th vice-presi-

Hon. John O. Banks, real estate, stocks and bonds, Los Angeles, Cal., 21st vice-president.

Dr. R. F. Boyd, A. M., M. D., professor of gynaecology, Mahara Medical College, Nashville, Tenn., 22d president.

Prof. W. T. Breeding, A. M., principal city school, Montgomery, Ala., 23rd vice-president.

#### AND BORN A SLAVE!

Booker T. Washington's Remarkable Tribute to Abraham Lincoln.

(From the New York World.)

"The same pen that gave freedom to 4,000,000 African slaves at the same souls of 27,000,000 Americans of another race."

"The world is fast learning that of all forms of slavery there is none that is so hurtful and degrading as that which tempts one human being to hate another by reason of his race or color."

"One man cannot hold another man down in the ditch without remaining down in the ditch with him."

"We, as a race, must keep in mind the fact that freedom, in the broadest and highest sense, has never been a bequest; it has been a conquest."

"People often forget that by every inch the lowest man crawls up he makes it easier for every other man to get up. Today throughout the world, because Lincoln lived, struggled and triumphed, every boy who is ignorant, in poverty, despised or discouraged, holds his head a little higher; his heart beats a little faster, his ambition to do something and be something is a little stronger because Lincoln blazed the way."

Noble sentiments these, and framed in eloquent words; fruitful ideas, too, clothed in the simplicity of truth and wisdom. What greater tribute has been paid to Abraham Lincoln in celebrating the centenary of his birth than is to be found in the fact that of all his many eulogists, drawn from the highest political, social, and intellectual positions, none other reached the exalted tone and thought of Booker T. Washington, who was born a slave.

#### A LINCOLN EMANCIPATION CON-FERENCE.

To Discuss Means for Securing Political and Civil Equality for the Negro.

The celebration of the centennial of the birth of Abraham Lincoln, widespread and grateful as it may be, will fail to justify itself if it takes no note and mades no recognition of the colored men and women to whom the great emancipator labored to assure freedom. Besides a day of rejoicing, Lincoln's birthday in 1909, should be one of taking stock of the nation's progress since 1865. How far has it lived up to the obligations imposed upon it by the Emancipation Proclama-

tion? How far has it gone in assuring to each and every citizen, irrespective of color, the equality of opportunity and equality before the law, which underlie our American institutions and are guaranteed by the constitution?

If Mr. Lincoln could revisit this country he would be disheartened by the nation's failure in this respect. He would learn that on January 1st, 1909, Georgia had rounded out a new oligarchy by disfranchising the Negro after the manner of all the Southern states. He would learn that the Supreme Court of the United States, designed to be a bulwark of American liberties, had failed to meet several opportunities to pass squarely upon this disfranchisement of millions by laws avowedly discriminatory and openly enforced in such manner that white men may vote and black men be without a vote in their government; he would discover, there, that taxation without representation is the lot of millions of wealth-producing American citizens, in whose hands rests the economic progress and welfare of an entire section of the country. would learn that the Supreme Court, according to the official statement of one of its own judges in the Berea College case, has laid down the principle that if an individual state chooses it may "make it a crime for white and Colored persons to frequent same market place at the same time, or appear in an assemblage of citizens convened to consider questions of a public or political nature in which all citizens, without regard to race, are equally interested." In many states Lincoln would find justice enforced, if at all, by judges elected by one element in a community to pass upon the liberties and lives of another. would see the black men and women, for whose freedom a hundred thousand of soldiers gave their lives, set apart in trains, in which they pay first-class fares for third-class service, in railway stations and in places of entertainment, while state after state declines to do its elementary duty in preparing the Negro through education for the best exercise of citizen-

Added to this, the spread of law-

less attacks upon the Negro, North, South and West—even in the Spring-field made famous by Lincoln—often accompanied by revolting brutalities, sparing neither sex, nor age nor youth, could not but shock the author of the sentiment that "government of the people, by the people, for the people shall not perish from the earth."

Silence under these conditions means tacit approval. The indifference of the north is already responsible for more than one assault upon democracy, and every such attack reacts as unfavorably upon whites as upon blacks. Discrimination once permitted cannot be bridled; recent history in the South shows that in forging chains for the Negroes, the white voters are forging chains for themselves. "A house divided against itself cannot stand:" this government cannot exist half slave and half free any better today than it could in 1861. Hence we call upon all the believers in democracy to join in a national conference for the discussion of present evils, the voicing of protests, and the renewal of the struggle for civil and political liberty.

Among the signers are the following:

(N. B. These signatures have been gathered within a few days only, owing to the decision to issue the call on Lincoln's birthday. The New York names therefore preponderate, but the movement will be made a thoroughly national one, embracing every section of the country.)

Miss Jane Addams, Chicago. Mr. Samuel Bowles, (Springfield Republican).

Prof. W. L. Bulkley, New York. Mrs. Harriet Stanton Blatch, New York.

Mrs. Ida Wells Barnett, Chicago.
E. H. Clement, Boston.
Miss Kate Claghorn, New York.
Prof. John Dewey, New York.
Prof. W. E. B. DuBois, Atlanta.
Miss Mary E. Dreier, Brooklyn.
Dr. John L. Elliott, New York.
Mr. William Lloyd Garrison, Boston.
Rev. Francis J. Grimke, Washington,
b. C.

William Dean Howells, New York, Rabbi Emil G. Hirsch, Chicago.

Rev. John Haynes Holmes, New York. Prof. Thomas C. Hall, New York. Hamilton Holt, New York. Mrs. Florence Kelly, New York. Rev. Walter Laidlaw, New York. Rev. Frederick Lynch, New York. Miss Helen Marot, New York. Mr. John E. Milholland, New York. Miss Mary E. McDonald, Chicago. Prof. J. C. Merrill, Connecticut. Dr. Henry Moskowitz, New York. Miss Leonora O'Reilly, New York. Miss Mary W. Ovington, New York. Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst,

Louis F. Post, Chicago.
Rev. John P. Peters, New York.
Dr. Jane Robbins, New York.
Charles Edward Russell, New York.
Joseph Smith, Boston.
Mrs. Anna Garlin Spencer, New
York.

William M. Salter, Chicago. J. G. Phelps Stokes, New York. Judge Wendell S. Stafford, Washington.

Miss Helen Stokes, New York. Lincoln Steffens, Boston. President Thwing, Western Reserve University.

Prof. W. I. Thomas, Chicago. Mrs. Mary Church Terrell, Washington.

Oswald Garrison Villard, New York.
Mrs. Henry Villard, New York.
Rev. M. St. Croix Wright, New York.
Miss Lillian D. Wald, New York.
Rabbi Stephen S. Wise, New York.
Bishop Alexander Walters, New
York.

Dr. William H. Ward, New York. Horace White, New York. William English Walling, New York. Dr. J. Milton Waldron, Washington,

Mrs. Rodman Wharton, Philadelphia, Miss Susan P. Wharton, Philadelphia.

President Wooley, Mt. Holyoke Colege.

Prof. Charles Zueblin, Boston. Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, Chicago. Major Brand Whitlock, Toledo. Ray Stannard Baker, New York. Charles Alexander, Boston, Mass.

#### TAFT'S ESTIMATE OF LINCOLN.

William Howard Taft, speaking on "Lincoln," October 7th, on the Knox College Campus, in Galesburg, at the exact spot where Lincoln and Douglas engaged in debate fifty years ago, said: "Certain it is that we have never had a man in public life whose sense of duty was stronger, whose bearing toward those with whom he came in contact, whether his friends or political opponents, was characterized by a greater sense of fairness that Abraham Lincoln. We have never had a man in public life who took upon himself uncomplainingly the woes of the nation and suffered in his soul from the weight of them as he did. We have never had a man in our history who had such a mixture of far-sightedness, of understanding of the people, of common sense, of high sense of duty, of power of inexorable logic and of confidence in the goodness of God, in working out a righteous result as this great product of the soil of Kentucky and Illinois."

#### LINCOLN DAY POEM.

BY Mrs. Julia Ward Howe.

Through the dim pageant of the years A wondrous tracery appears; A cabin of the Western wild Shelters in sleep a new-born child.

Nor nurse nor parent dear can know The way those infant feet must go; And yet a nation's help and hope Are sealed within that horoscope.

Beyond is toil for daily bread, And thought, to noble issues led, And courage, arming for the morn For whose behest this man was born.

A man of homely, rustic ways, Yet he achieves the forum's praise, And soon earth's highest meed has

The seat and sway of Washington.

No throne of honors and delights; Distrustful days and sleepless nights, To struggle, suffer, and aspire, Like Israel, led by cloud and fire. A treacherous shot, a sob of rest, A martyr's palm upon his breast, A welcome from the glorious seat Where blameless souls of heroes meet!

And, thrilling through unmeasured days.

A song of gratitude and praise; A cry that all the earth shall heed, To God, who gave him for our need.

#### GEORGE T. ANGELL.

By Sarah K. Bolton.

Crowds line the streets; the horses wear

Their black rosettes with drooping head;

The birds fly silent through the air; The friend of all the dumb is dead.

The man who stood in halls of state To plead for those who cannot speak, Who knew that only those are great Who bear the burdens of the weak.

Who saw the patient creatures fall, Through heavy loads, or cruel blows, Who heard the sick or homeless call In summer's heat or winter's snows;

Who hated wrong; who knew no fear; Who never failed where duty led, With tireless zeal from year to year; The friend of all the dumb is dead.

Was this a king whom we bemoan? One famed in war, or rich in gold? Ah! no, for better than a throne, He ruled a vast and helpless fold.

His kindly face is hid away; His kindly voice no more is heard; But through the long, eternal day, He lives in every spoken word.

The dawn of kindness streaks the sky; The peace he sought comes on apace; The children voice the gladsome cry Of justice to the speechless race.

We honor him for glorious deeds; He blazed the path for us to tread; No other monument he needs;

"The friend of all the dumb" is dead.

-In Our Dumb Animals.

# Abraham Lincoln

By Thomas S. Inborde, Principal Joseph Keasby's Brick School, Enfield, N. C.

#### ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By Thomas S. Inborn, Principal Joseph Keasby's Brick School, Enfield, N. C.

It has been suggested that a highway costing many millions of dollars, similar to the old English roards, be built by the United States Government from Washington City to some resort on the seashore, to to some important city or to some old battle ground, not more than seventy-five or a hundred miles away from our seat of Government: that this highway should be wide enough for trains, electric cars, automobiles, drives and pedestrians: that its bridges be constructed with all the science and art of the age; that the length shall be silhouetted with the finest statuary that can be produced illustrating the notable achievements in American history. road to be known as the Lincoln Way. Another has suggested that a new State be created and called Lincoln. Still others would dig a great canal from the Atlantic Ocean to the Mississippi River and call it the Lincoln Canal. All this to perpetuate the memory of Abraham Lincoin.

From an economic point of view nothing would be more valuable to the traveling public and especially to the farmers who might be permitted to use the road; from an educational point of view nothing would be more inspiring to the youth of our country than the art and science displayed in the construction and decoration of such a highway.

Whether a State is created and named or a canal dug or a great public highway built, nine-tenths of the Negroes of this country will never know, and it will not appear too unpatriotic to say, they will not care very much for fear that it will afford another opportunity for adverse legislation against them, but ten-tenths of

the American Negroes will hold in sacred honor and pepetuate to their children forever the name of their emancipator-Abraham Lincoln, They not know Barnard's statuary from the Egyptian Sphinx, but they know that this pioneer from the West this man who educated himself by the light of the pine torch, who could split more rails than any other man in his community, whose home-spun clothes and rural appearance readily identified him with the common people, attained the highest eminence in the gift of the nation and that he had the courage of his convictions to sign the emancipation proclamation which gave them the liberty of American citizens.

They need no other monument, they ask for no insignia of greatness more enduring than the spirit of brother-hood and justice that inspired the thought of total emancipation for these dependent subjects.

The signing of that sacred document was an awful test of character. was an expedient never before tried in the history of any race. It was faith joining hands with the eternal. It was also an opportunity that comes to only a few men. It came to Moses when he led the children of Israel out of Egypt; it came to Paul bound in chains; it came to Martin Luther in his reformation of religious thought; it came to David Livingstone in the heart of Africa. Well and truthfully might he say in substance that if any one act should make him immortal in the annals of time !t would be that of signing the Emancipation Proclamation. With a steady hand, a sympathetic heart and a prophetic vision, he, with one stroke of the pen, built the monument which time itself cannot erase.

He knew better than any one else from his vantage ground high all h from his high vantage ground all that this act would mean to a desolated and disrupted country. He knew of the condition of these millions of subjects of this Southern Aristocracy, their ignorance and their absolute dependence for the necessities of daily

He knew what their freedom would entail to the nation. He arose, not oblivious to the signs of the times, and truth triumphed majestically.

# Lincoln and the Negro's Freedom

By Rev. William N. De Berry, Springfield, Mass.

To the discerning student of history, it is obvious that the Supreme Power-whose rude is evident in the whole course of human affairs-elects to propagate great social ideals by giving them pre-eminence in the life of nations. And it is by devotion to the development of such ideals that the great races of antiquity have made their most notable contributions to the world's civilization. With the Jews, it was an ideal of religion; with the Greeks, an ideal of art; and with the Romans, an ideal of law. But the Anglo-Saxon-the race which in modern times has made the most significant contribution to human well being-has been distinguished by its devotion to an ideal of liberty.

It is also true that every great national ideal has had its prophets or individual exponents whose names ever afterward have been associated with its triumph. The names which are thus linked inseparably with the noblest ideal of human liberty are Washington and Lincoln.

It was fitting, therefore, in recognition of the centenary of the birth of Lincoln-the last of the two great exponents of what may be called the distinctively American ideal-to consider the part which he had in its promotion and its meaning to ten million Negro Americans.

The history of our country from the landing of the Pilgrims to the surrender of Lee is mainly the record of a prolonged struggle for political and personal freedom. Whether it be the story of the rebellion of the colonists against British tyranny or that of the long and bitter strife over slavery, it

growth and development of the true ideal of human liberty.

Under the guidance of a heavenly light, the Pilgrim patriarchs of this nation crossed the trackless deep to lay here the foundation of a republic of freemen. But scarcely had they laid this foundation when there landed at Jamestown a craft the significance of whose mission was the direct reverse of that of the Mayflower. The coming of the one meant freedom to men who were white: the advent of the other meant bondage to men who were black.

The landing of the Dutch slave ship at Jamestown meant more than the thraldom of its ill-starred human car-It meant also the planting here in this fertile American soil a root of bitterness whose evil fruits were destined to multiply and remain. to extirpate this cumbering growth that the friends of Negro freedom arose in their might and gave themselves to patient and unremitting toil.

But the culminating act in the long and tragic drama was too great for ordinary hands. For this deed, as for every other with universal significance, divine Providence raised up a hero with peculiar fitness for the task, At the opportune moment, God calls into being the souls he has commissioned to institute or complete great social reforms and revolutions.

Thus there was a man sent from God whose name was Abraham Lincoln. Born unto such a mission as was his, the great soul of Lincoln was necessarily cast in a giant mold. The majestic simplicity of the man himself. his steady rise from the humble ranks is in either instance the record of the of the poor to the highest place in the gift of his country, the marvelous wisdom and diplomacy with which he steered the American ship of state through the perilous waters of civil strife, the crowning glory of martyrdom which hallowed his untimely end; these all invest the character of the great statesman and liberator with a sort of superhuman grandeur; and for these he must ever be named among the illustrious of mankind of whatever age or nation.

But the act which has given him the high place of peculiar honor in the hearts of ten million American Negroes and the memory of which must forever be to them a sacred possession was the issuance of the proclamation which abolished the curse of Negro slavery. This was the snupreme deed of his life, and although it was a war measure rather than a purely humanitarian act, it was hailed with no less joy by the four million slaves whose The long exshackles it unloosed. pected day of freedom had dawned and there was too great joy over the fact of its coming to admit of fault-finding with the method by which it came.

What has been the significance to the freedmen of the forty and six years of freedom that have elapsed since that memorable day?

The brief era has been one of unexampled progress. It is unnecessary to give here the often repeated statistics by which that progress is usually represented. It is sufficient to note that in the reduction of its illiterarcy, in the accumulation of wealth, in business enterprise, in professional activity, and in the development of its moral and religious life, the progress of the Negro race during the period of its freedom has been nothing less than This is all the more remarvelous. markable when it is considered that the measure of the Negro's freedom has always been limited. He has never yet been wholly free. In spite of the fact, however, that his freedom has been but partial and that the door of opportunity has so often been closed in his face, he has patiently plodded onward and has really made "bricks without straw."

Again the Negro's short day of freedom has served to reveal to him his In offering benizons to Nature's God.

own racial possibilities and to awaken within him the spirit of aspiration. Under the degrading conditions American slavery, the black man had no faith in himself or in his future. Treated as a beast of burden taught that he was inferior to other people, he himself believed it. greater misfortune can befall an individual than to lose faith in his possibilities for growth and achievement, The same is true of a race. Under slavery the Negro came into this hopeless state of mind and heart, but just in proportion as his day of freedom has belied the theory of essential Negro inferiority, in the same proportion has it elevated his self-esteem and inspired the belief that he too has an important part in the world's work and a place in its civilization,

Thus has the centenary of Lincoln's birth found the people from whose feet he removed the fetter and chain; and thus with steady step do they march forward toward the goal of a more perfect emancipation.

#### LINCOLN.

By Mrs. S. G. Jones, Cincinnati, O.

We praise his name, our honored dead, While mem'ry backward wings way-

For lo, a hundred years have sped Since in a cabin lay, a babe Whose humble birth doth seem Akin to Him, whose star appeared Above the plains of Bethlehem.

Simple and rude the scene; No glare of wealth nor gaudy show, No stately pomp-nor power defined, Doth mark the quiet place, where To the world was given this man, Who, in the vista dim of veiled years, Was to become an uncrowned king.

The sun rose bright on fair Kentucky hills:

The moon in placid faith looked down, And smiling shed its silver light On Nature's changing pictured way; And simple rustic life bowed low, And altars built with rise and set of suns.

Environed thus our Lincoln's life be-

And here was led to walk in virtue's ways;

The mother-with God walking hand in hand.

Instilled within this budding mind, Rare gems which found a nesting there.

And gave a sacred trend of thought E'en while his hands were turned to honest toil.

The years sped on and hand and mind. Vied with each other in their busy quests,

And poverty imposed undaunted power to gain,

The mental food for which he went in search.

The lions in his path sought other prey,

And mountains sank to plains, nor barred his way,

As he contended for the right from day to day.

Meanwhile the nation grew, and took its place

Among the nations of the earth and erstwhile faced

Many perplexing questions, deep and stern of state,

But one absorbing problem e'er would rise.

And fill with clouds America's bright skies;

A spectre dark, relentless, stalked abroad,

Defying every sentiment of good.

The slave power reached its brawny arm.

O'er all the South, and dared to cross the line,

Marked by Ohio's murky waters, And set foot upon soil which knew no

slave.

To claim its human chattel, And force back to bondage

Those who stealthily had stolen away.

The clouds grew thick and fast, nor cared

If muttering thunders filled the troubled air.

The ship of state was tossed upon the waves

Nor sought the help of God in prayer,

The spectre, dark, its head would ever raise,

And hiss with bated breath, "The slave, the slave."

Lincoln had climbed the heights of excellence,

The sons of fair Columbia proclaimed His fitness for the nation's highest gift:

And then mid storm and turbulence The deed was done-this God-wrought

Moulded in years of penury and toil, Exalted was before the nations of the earth.

And Lincoln ruled well this Ship of State.

Through seas whose billows, mountain

Dashed o'er her decks-for war's dread carnage

Dyed the waters red-and North and

black and white-America's Both proud sons

Laid down their precious lives Upon the altar of their faith.

The tears of those bereaved, sank

Into the heart of him, whose burdened

Communed alone, with the Omnipotent,

As flashing wires e'er and anon

Announced the cruel slaughter of the braves

Upon the fields of battle-the shadows deepened.

The spectre hissed again, "The slave, the slave!"

And Lincoln walked and talked with

And plead that He would step out on the waters

And bid them cease their angry swirling,

And he heard the whispered message "Break, O, break, the chains asunder. Of your dark hued loyal brother,

And the heavens will gladly answer, "Peace, be still."

Of unseen woes; and men seemed mad, He struck the blow-and the clanking of the shackles,

Falling from four millions bondsmen. Rent the earth, and filled the air, From the rise to set of suns; And the nations 'cross the ocean. Felt the joy of the commotion, And, to God united praises sung.

While triumphant shouts were spread-

And the pall of war was clearing, And the nation sought repose in prayer and praise,

He, whose heart concealed no malice, But had charity for all

ished,

And passed on to his reward.

Hear! O, ye who do him honor, Lincoln's name shall live forever, And his deeds recounted often o'er and o'er,

In the galaxy of ages, upon historic pages,

Round the earth, and still again from pole to pole,

In the archives of the nation, in all hearts of humble station.

Bowed his head-his work was fin- Our Lincoln's name will live while ages roll.

# What Would Lincoln Do?

By Professor William Pickens, Talladega College, Talladega, Ala.

"If my name ever goes into history it will be for this act."

That is what Abraham Lincoln thought of his Emancipation Proclamation, whatever others may think of it, and what he said, he thought should take precedence to what others might say they think that he thought.

This Proclamation of Emancipation, which Lincoln issued as a war measure and the substance of which the Government of the United States has since made into law, naturally gave rise to new problems, which have lasted until our day, and will last. It is the condition of the life of government as of individual life, that the solution of one problem creates another.

What would Lincoln think and say and do in reference to this new race problem, which his life and acts more than those of any other one man helped to create? Of course, we cannot know; we can only judge from his thoughts and sayings and acts in past cases where the principle was about the same. He stuck to the main issue, and made a sophistical antagonist He had the happy seem ridiculous. factulty of preventing the opponent from dodging the real question, thus shifting the ground of controversy. When he argued that all men ought to be free, then as now, men tried to

shift the question from one concerning the freedom of black people to one concerning the intermarriage of black and white people. He replied: "It does not follow that because I would not have a Negro woman for a slave, I therefore want her for a wife." He made the opponent ridiculous; he said that if Judge Douglas and his friends were afraid that they could not resist the temptation of marrying Negroes if Negroes were free, that he was in favor of Illinois laws against intermarriage for the sake of Judge Douglas and his friends.

It is not difficult to see what such logic as that would do for the sophist of today, who when the Negro asks for an education, replies by condemning "miscegenation;" when the Negro asks for just and fair treatment in public places, he is answered by arguments against "social equality;" when he asks for the ballot on exactly the same basis on which it is granted to other men, he is answered by arguments against the political domination of ignorance; when he asks a fair trial for all, including the worst of his race, he is answered as a condoner of crime; when the Negro makes a plain request for bread, the juggling sophist hands him a stone.

When Lincoln appealed to the Dec-

laration that all men are born "free and equal"-the plain implication being equal in the right to life, liberty and the fruits of honest endeavor-the sophist immediately began to show that men are not "equal;" that some are fat and some lean, some long and some short, some dull and some bright, some good and some bad, shifting the en-But Lincoln pinioned tire question. his adroit antagonist upon this thrust; "In the right to eat the bread, without the leave of anybody else, which his own hand earns, he (the Negro) is my equal, and the equal of Judge Douglas, and the equal of every living man. When the supreme court of the United States, in the case of Dred Scott, practically declared that there was no possible way for a slave ever to get his freedom except by the will and act of the master, Lincoln went straight to the heart of the absurdity by observing that it was singular for a court to hold "that a man never lost his right to his property that had been stolen from him, but that he instantly lost the right to himself if he was stolen."

On what can we best base an opinion as to what Lincoln would think and do in our day? We canot base it on any special regard for the black man; he had no special love for the Negro above his love for other men. It cannot be based on any superior knowledge possessed by him; there are many men in public life today who have more accurate knowledge, especially about the Negro, than Lincoln ever could have had. We have simply to rely upon what we know of the honesty of his mind, which was always ready to give up an old opinion whenever it found a better one. In reference to the Negro there is hardly any opinion which Lincoln did not once hold, except, perhaps, the right to make the Negro a slave. Who knows that his opinion for freedom was not a developed opinon? He was "black once ready to support the laws" of Illinois; he had schemes for colonization and deportation, until is not wrong, nothing is wrong," he shown their utter impracticableness: he thought that Negro soldiers would it was his public duty and his oath not fight until they actually fought; he to save the Union, regardless of slavthought that in a state of freedom the ery. His logic and clear seizure of

Negro race might die out, "catch cold and die," as he expressed it; and in reference to the Negro and the ballot, his opinions ran the whole gam-In Illinois he had declared for an all-white vote, with the Negro as a free substratum, during the war he advised the loyal party in Louisiana to extend the elective franchise so as to include some of the people of color; and the friends of freedom recount with triumph how, before his end, he declared that all men of all raves have an equal right to self-government, and that he said, that whatever opposition he may have given to the cause of freedom, was opposition to the will of God. This capacity to learn-to learn from events-to hold his opinion always subject to revision-to be actually controlled by the increasing light and the evolving truth-was what made him the statesman of his day. He once remarked, "My policy is to have no policy." He waited upon events, and we can say of him, as was said of a French statesman, that "time was his prime minister."

This willingness to change was not fickleness and weakness. It was the true attitude of an honest seeker. He was always seeking to get onto the right side of the question or the controversy, for he believed, as he said, that "right makes might." He was not trying to get the whole world on his side, but he was trying to get himself on the right side, trusting that God and the great human heart would be found on that side. This characteristic is clearly shown in his reply to a clergyman, who remarked to Lincoln that he hoped that "the Lord is on our side of the struggle." Lincoln replied: "The Lord is always on the side of right. I hope that I and this nation are on the Lord's side."

He was a patriot statesman; though he abhorred slavery in his own inclination, he was wise enough to see that the question of slavery was subordinate to the immediate object of saving the Union. "If slavery declared as his private opinion; but

the main point stood him in good stead grounds. against the overzealous Abolitionists and provision of the Constitution is on the one hand, while on the other sacred and inviolate, just as hand, as soon as the interests of Ne- limb of the human body is sacred and gro freedom and the interests of the inviolate, but the surgeon may am-Union coincided, the same unchanged putate the limb if the loss of the limb and consistent logic answered those is necessary to the salvation of the who assailed him on constitutional whole life.

He reasoned, every clause

# The Genius of Abraham Lincoln

By Professor Kelly Miller, Washington, D. C.

One hundred years ago Abraham Lincoln was born amidst a lowly life. There is none other than the Son of Man to whom the great Messianic prophecy applies with such pointed pertinency. He grew up as a root out of dry ground. He had no form nor comeliness that we should desire him. He was a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief. The haughty and supercilious hid, as it were, their faces from him. He was wounded for our transgressions and bruised for our iniquities. With his stripes we are healed. He was cut out of the land of the living. Yet he has had his portion with the great and shared the spoils with the strong.

Greatness in the positive degree is frequent; in the comparative degree, it is occasional; in the superlative degree it is rare. A great man of the highest order is one who comprehends elemental principles whose foundation is laid so deep in the nature of things that ordinary minds finding them incapable of further analysis take them for granted as fundamental assumptions. He need not be an adept in the technical machinery of knowledge. As too much study blinds the eyesight, too much learning blunts the insight. The superlative man is always simple, straightforward and easily understood. He who sees clearly, speaks clearly. The Critique of Pure Reason is not more profound than the sermon on the Mount because it is more recondite. He who has a great message for the world can always deliver it in plain terms such that the people may hear it understandingly if not always gladly.

Abraham Lincoln was a genius cf the first order. He dwelt on the "radiant summit." He had not so much a message to deliver as a mission to perform. And yet, without learning, he could portray his meaning in such clear and lucid language, that the critics of elegant speech were constrained to say: "Few men ever spoke as this man speaks."

He saw the whole equation while others were engrossed in a single factor. He had faith where others wavered; he had knowledge where others had faith. He realized the substance of things which others hoped for; he had abundant evidence of things which others could not see. He more clearly than any other man of his day comprehended the axiom that the whole is greater than any of its parts. "Let us preserve our cherished institution," said the South. "Let us free slave," said Garrison. "Let us make the North and West free soil," said Seward. But Lincoln said: "Let us save the union!"

He was more patient than the rest, because he had a greater vision. He was merry when others seemed sad; when others were frivolous, he was sober.

Loyalty and reverence are the chief traits of genius. Lincoln was loyal and reverent. Loyalty to principle and loyalty to loyalty form the key-note of a new ethical doctrine recently proclaimed by Professor Royce of Harvard university. Lincoln had lived this doctrine long before Royce wrote it. His chief mission was to preserve the union and to reinterpret its beneficence to mankind. There was no other wise enough and sane enough to do the work he did. He was chiefest

among thirty millions.

The preservation of the union was the chief contribution to human progress made during the nineteenth century. Who can depict the result had the union been destroyed? Henry Clay, the great pacifer, rendered the national cause a service not yet adequately appreciated by delaying the conflict until the union sentiment had gained sufficient stubbornness strength to withstand the inevitable shock. Had the struggle been precipitated even a decade earlier, the balance of chances would have been on the side of dissolution. The national spirit of union and the moral issue of human slavery must be focussed at the same point. Garrison and Phillips and John Brown must arouse the moral consciousness of the nation. The Free Soil Party must give this sentiment a political backing. "Liberty and Union' must gather about itself a deeper meaning than its eloquent author ever imputed to that famous In the fullness of time, at ty. phrase. the psychological moment, Abraham Lincoln appeared upon the stage. The man and the hour had arrived. "If thy right eye offend thee, pluck it out and cast it from thee; it is better that thine eye should perish than that thy whole body should be cast into hell." The chief object of social, as of physical surgery, is to save the body. The hasty surgeon delights to show his skill and is eager to operate for every irritating symptom. What cares he if the patient dies since the operation was successful. "Free the slaves, free the slaves," insisted Sumner and Stevens and Wilson, voicing the sentiment of the great anti-slavery forces back of them. So loud and so persistent was this demand that Lincoln would have lost his patience had it not inexhaustible. The reformers said, "You must do it because it is right:" the politicians said, "You must do it because it is expedient." And yet the great Lincoln waited, till the freeing of the slaves, though inherently was the chief burden of his heart. It plain.

was not because of vacillation or indecision of character or of indifference to the claims of human freedom that he acted thus, but because he fully understood the relation of parts to the whole. He had the steadiness and He knew and poise of knowledge. He was knew that he knew. swerved from the illumined tenor of his way by importunity of friend or denunciation of foe. Finally, at the calculated crisis of affairs, the proclamation was issued, merely as an incident of a larger policy. This document was the greatest charter of human liberty ever penned by the hand of man. This single concrete achievement serves beyond all others to fix his place in temple of fame. It loses nothing of moral grandeur because of its suborpurpose. The subsequent dinate amendments to the Constitution flowed from it as corollaries from the leading proposition.

Although less fervent in his mode of advocacy than the more ardent reformers, he was nevertheless intensely devoted to the principles of liber-

He was too large to be a special pleader, even for so worthy, and at the time so popular a cause as the

freedom of the slave.

Lincoln saved the union and abolished slavery from its borders. Herein consists his undying fame. He was cut short in the midst of his great powers. By some inscrutable economy of Providence, the superlative among men are apt to end in a tragedy. Who can calculate the "far off interest of tears?" Had Lincoln lived, asks the idle speculator, would he have risen to the level of the exigencies growing out of the great conflict? Why need we venture a reply? We know what he did, and that is enough.

#### THE LAND OF DAMERGU.

By John Daniels.

In the southernmost Saharan region of Africa, and immediately north of Nigeria, is Damergu, a locality not an act of justice, would best innure to much frequented, but fortunate beyond the preservation of the union, which the ordinary, as the following lines exIn one of Afric's sheltered nooks, Where the river Shari crooks, Lies a happy, nappy land, clept Damergu.

Guards it on the north Sahar, East and south the hills Kamer, And to the westward rolls the giantwatered Niger.

To the world almost unknown, Seldom heard from, left alone, Still this region is the Eden of the planet.

And the reason will be clear,
(Though the tale is yet to hear)
To such as learned are in Greek and
use bad language.

For in Greek "ergos" means "work," ("Ergu's" an etymological quirk) And so Dam-ergu signifies "T' hell with labor!"

And the story that of old Has been told within the fold, Runs thus:

In the ancient days of Greece, Some philosophers sought peace, By fleeing far away from worry and exertion.

So they formed a little band,
Of the wisest in the land,
And set forth in gladsome search for
fields Elysian.

First up the Nile they sailed,
Then at leisure westward trailed,
Till at last they reached the sheltered
spot we've mentioned.

This place seemed so well found, By mountains, river and desert bound, That they ceaosed their quest and settled down to comfort.

Far away from broil and toil,
They led a life without turmoil,
And in thankfulness they called their
home Dam-ergu.

Thus of old did these pioneers, Improve upon this vale of tears, And sacred has their mem'ry been to their descendants.

Their descendants live there still,
And the work they do is nil,
But they're happy as the angels, in
Damergu.

#### LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY.

By Ida Vose Woodbury.

Again thy birthday dawns, O man beloved,

Dawns on the land thy blood was shed to save,

And hearts of millions, by one impulse moved,

Bow and fresh laurels lay upon thy grave.

The years but add new lustre to thy glory,

And watchmen on the heights of vision see

Reflected in thy life the old, old story, The story of the Man of Galilee.

We see in thee the image of Him kneeling,

Before the close-shut tomb, and at the word

"Come forth!" from out the darkness, long concealing,

There rose a man; quickly again was heard

The Master's voice; and then, his cerements broken,

Friends of the dead a living brother see:

Thou at the tomb where millions lay hast spoken;

"Loose him and let him go"—the slave was free.

And in the man so long in bondage hidden

We see the likeness of the Father's face,

Clod changed to soul; by thine atonement bidden

We hasten to the uplift of a race.

Spirit of Lincoln! Summon all thy loyal,

Nerve them to follow where thy feet have trod,

To prove, by voice as clear, and deed as royal,

Man's brotherhood in our one Father, God.

# Lincoln the Emancipator

By Professor G. W. Henderson, Fisk University, Nashville, Tenn.

It is well for the country to pause death. The processes of the growth of on this centennial anniversary of Lincoln's birthday and consider anew his achievements as a statesman, and the principles which inspired and guided him in the midnight darkness through which he led the nation, with such singular wisdom and success. This is the unique distinction of having been the emancipator of a race. In the character and magnitude of his task and in the difficulties overcome, he ranks with Moses, and there is no third name to be placed by their side. He differed from the great Hebrew leader, in that he freed, not his own, but an alien race and sealed his work with his life-blood. Both are world figures because both are identified with the cause of human liberty, which is the concern of universal humanity.

Like all truly great political leaders, Lincoln the man was father of Lincoln the statesman; statesmanship was but the method by which he impressed upon this country the profound convic-

tions of his heart.

Lincoln's fame rests chiefly upon the Proclamation of Emancipation. That instrument, however, only cenferred liberty, and not citizenship. It is not so generally remembered that he was the first public man of note to suggest Negro citizenship, including the elective franchise.

The Edict of Freedom became embodied in the Thirteenth Amendment passed and ratified in his own lifetime, the suggestion of citizenship subsequently became the basis of the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments. Yet we are frequently told that, had he lived, the policy of reconstruction which rests upon this principle would have been fundamentally different.

The student of Lincoln's life will not fail to note the difference between his attitude toward the subject of the colored man's civil and political rights in the beginning of his public career, and his position at the time of his ond-the suggestion of political equal-

his convictions are of profound interest. At the very first, he took his stand not solely upon the Constitution, but upon the Declaration of Independence. In his view the former was an attempt, more or less imperfect, to organize the Government so as to realize practically the great central truth-universal liberty-proclaimed in the latter. The Declaration was to him a kind of Bible; its sentiment of equality as therein defined was like a divine oracle. In the statement of this principle the authors of the Declaration had expressed "their understanding of the justice of the Creator to all his creatures" who had sent nothing into the stamped with the divine image, "to be trodden on and degraded and imbruted by its fellows." And only a few days before his inauguration, as if forewarned of the destiny in store for him, he declared in the Hall of Independence, in Philadelphia, that if the country could not be saved without surrendering this principle he would rather be assassinated on the spot.

Few men acted more consistently on this principle-one thing at a time and that always the fundamental thing. Liberty was every man's birthright; to withhold it was an offense against the divine justice; political rights, on the other hand, was a subject for legislation. Moreover, history furnished substantially no light upon the question, whether the colored people could maintain such rights against the tremendous American prejudice, which seemed then to be gaining strength daily. A man of lofty ideads he was, yet pre-eminently sensible and practical, the least faulty in judgment said Charles A. Dana of any man he ever knew.

Of Lincoln's first great act-giving liberty to the slave—there is probably now little or no question. Of the sec-

ity-there is much division of opinion and the answer is still somewhat in suspense. It is clear that he did believe they could live as freemen in America without the ballot; it is equally clear that he believed a qualified suffrage might be safely granted them. Possibly, as some claim, Reconstruction under him would have taken a milder form; it is equally certain and more, the fundamental principle would have been substantially the Was Lincoln right? Have not the colored people in the progress of these forty-three years since his death justified his faith and indicated the soundness of his judgment? What answer will America give? He believed his country would be just; will it? He believed the only alternatives were colonization or the ballot; which shall it be? Our President-eelect says the latter. Let us hope that this is the voice of the American people and that Lincoln's promise in the great Edict of Freedom that the Government would maintain it will be sacredly kept. Let the two sections of the country come together by all means, but not over the grave of the colored man's political That would be building a rights. house on sand.

Strange to say, I have heard speakers, white and colored, say that the Proclamation was a mere act of expediency, forced upon Lincoln by the necessities of the war, contrary to his personal convictions, his sole object being to save the Union. They seem not to know that this duty to save the Union gave him his only authority for striking slavery. His supreme merit as a statesman lies in having struck the blow at the psychological moment, when public opinion was ready to support him. Had he struck earlier or later, failure would have resulted. No statesman ever believed more profoundly in the Brotherhood of man in its Christian sense. life-work may be summed up in a few words. Southern leaders, incited by Senator Douglas and the Supreme Court, took the colored man out of the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States, in fact, even out of the category of humanity: Lincoln put him back and been ourselves .- Phillips Brooks.

raised him to the dignity of American citizenship, thereby removing the most serious menace to the existence and perpetuity of the Republic.

### HALLELUJAH OF THE EMANCIPA-TION PROCLAMATION.

Our eyes have seen the glory of the kindly grace of God.

Through the Abraham He gave us now we tread dear Freedom's sod,

From beneath the heel of bondage and its centuries' bruising rod. Our race is marching on.

#### CHORUS.

Glory, glory, hallelujah! Glory, glory, hallelujah! Glory, glory, hallelu-

Our race is marching on.

We had prayed unto the heavens and the promise centered there,

And our groaning hearts sent echoes through the midnight of despair,

But the glory of this moment heals our spirits everywhere. And our souls are marching on.

Cho.-Glory, etc.

From the center of contention on the crimson battlefield,

From the crucible demanding that all wrong to right must yield,

There is raised to us the curtain of a morning long concealed, And our race is marching on.

Cho.-Glory, etc.

While we looked unto the heavens for its signs of saving power,

Watching lofty constellations for a merciful endower,

From a kindred lowly cabin came the savior of the hour, And now we're marching on.

Cho.-Glory, etc.

-Lucian B. Watkins.

Our best moments are not departures from ourselves, but are really the only moments in which we have

## Speech of Lincoln

By Rev. Thomas Nelson Baker.

One hundred years ago today there was born in the Southland in the state of Kentucky a little child that was destined to become the emancipator of a race and the savior of a nation. Unlike Washington, the Father of his Country, this little child was born not with "a silver spoon in his mouth," but with an ax in his hand. From his seventh to his twenty-third year "he was almost constantly handling this most useful instrument." It was with "this most useful instrument" that he cut his way into the White It was during this ax period of his life that he won for himself the name "Honest Abe."

And it was during this period of his life that he received his first call. As like Abraham of old "he obeyed and went out not knowing whither he went." He was always more or less superstitious. As a boy he dreamed dreams, saw visions and heard voices. A biographer says: "Lincoln often declared to his intimate friends that he was from boyhood superstitious. said that the near approach of the important events of his life were indicated by a presentiment or a strange dream or in some mysterious way it was impressed upon him that something important was to occur." It was one day while splittling rails that a voice called him, "Abraham!" And he said, "Here am I." And the voice said: "Stop splitting rails-lay aside the ax, take up the pen and learn how to write." And he did so. And the same faithfulness which he had manifested in using the ax, he manifested in using the pen. He was still "Honest Abe," And he learned to write as by divine command.

The Proclamation.

It was during this pen period of his life that he received his second call. One day while faithfully using his pen "without stopping to consider what personal results might come to himself." the Voice called a second time-

And the Voice said: your closet and write the Emancipation Proclamation." And immediately be "conferred not with flesh and blood" but went away with God to himself alone and wrote one of the most wonderful documents ever penned by man. When he called his cabinet together this is a part of what he said to them:

"When the rebel army was at Frederick, I determined as soon as it was driven out of Maryland to issue a proclamation of emancipation such as he thought most likely to be useful. I said nothing to anyone, but I made the promise to my Maker. The rebel army is now driven out, and I am going to fulfil that promise."

Freed the Speaker,

ft was the fulfilling of that promise by Abraha mLincoln which he made to himself and to his Maker that makes by Abraham Lincoln which he made to night and address you as "fellow-citizens." The fulfilment of that promise broke the chains not only from my father's hands, but also from the hands of my mother who bears night upon her body the marks of the slave driver's whip. And not only from my father's hands but from these hands it broke the chains which were fastened upon them before I was born into the world. But that is not all. The fulfilment of that promise broke the chains not only from the hands of my people but from the hands of your people. It emancipated not only my people and me but it emancipated your people and you. Emerson says: you put a chain around the neck of a slave the other end fastens around your neck." Slavery degraded your race more than it degraded my race.

American Negro "Dying."

They tell us that the American Negro is dying out. About forty years ago Abraham Lincoln emancipated four millions of slaves. They have had no "Abraham!" And he said: "Here am foreign immigration to increase their numbers but today they number about ten millions. They are dying out, but they are dying out at a mighty "poor dying rate."

I stand here tonight proud of my race-proud of its past-for they were the best slaves the world ever saw, and I believe they will yet give us the best citizens the world has ever seen. I am proud of its present state of progress, for no race has ever in the history of the world done so well under like circumstances. They began with nothing, but today the Negroes of the South own four hundred thousand hundred farms, and two thousand homes. And many of these homes will compare well in intelligence, morality, and religion with the best homes of this nation. The Negroes of this country own land equal to the combined areas of Belgium and Holland. Intellectually they have no need when compared with other races to be ashamed. Representatives of the race have taken the highest academic degrees from the best universities of the nation. And best of all they show an unusual capacity of soul to forgive and forget wrongs that have been and are still done against the race.

But do not misunderstand me. I do not understand that Abraham Lincoln was any special friend to the Negro. He was not any special friend to the Negro. He was something better than that-he was a special friend of God. It was not that he loved his own race less but it was that he loved truth, justice and fair play more. Abraham Lincoln believed in the superiority of his own race. He did not consider the Negro his equal esthetically, morally or intellectually but he did believe that in the right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, in the right to eat without leave of any one the bread earned by his own hand, the Negro was the equal of himself, the equal of Judge Douglas and the equal of any living man. And because slavery denied the Negro his right and equality of opportunity, Lincoln hated slavery from his youth up with a perfect hatred.

But it is well known that President Lincoln had no intention or desire to interfere with slavery "either directly

or indirectly." And when he did interfere with it he was driven to it. It took God a long time to make him see that he could not be the savior of the Union without first becoming the emancipator of the slaves. Some are born great, and some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them. Abraham Lincoln was born great. We once thought of him as belonging to what is known as the 'poor white trash of the South." He was born poor, but not trashy. There was nothing trashy about Abraham Lincoln. He had in his veins the best blood of the world, "Blood will tell." The best blood is the blood that does the best under given circumstances. Abraham Lincoln achieved greatness and he had greatness thrust upon him. Lincoln is doubtless the world's greatest emancipator and this greatest greatness was thrust upon him.

#### THE LIBERATOR.

By Theron Brown.

When, scornful of a nation's rest, The angry horns of Discord blew There came a giant from the West, And found a giant's work to do.

He saw, in sorrow—and in wrath— A mighty empire in its strait, Torn like a planet in its path To warring hemispheres of hate.

Between the thunder-clouds he stood; He harked to Ruin's battle-drum, And cried in patriot hardihood, "Why do 1 wait? My hour has come!

"Was it my fate, my lot, my woe, To be the Ruler of the land Nor own my oath that long ago I swore upon this heart and hand?

"That vow, like barb from bowman's string,

Shall pierce sedition's secret plea; God grant the bloodless blow shall sting

Till brothers' quarrels cease to be!

"Should once the sudden wound provoke

New strike in anger's battle zone The clash may be the penal stroke That makes a new Republic one." He wrote his Message—clear as light, And bolder than a king's command— And when war's whirlwinds spent their might

There was no bondmen in the land.

## Abraham Lincoln and the Fruitage of His Proclamation

By Hon. Archibald H. Grimke, Washington, D. C.

Five years before he signed the Emancipation Proclamation, Abraham Lincoln had made the memorable declaration that a house divided against itself cannot stand; that the American nation could not endure half slave and half free, but that it would ultimately become either all slave or all free. He stood in 1858 not for the abolition of slavery, but for its restriction. The movement to make the republic slave was at the time well under way on the part of the south. The counter movement on the part of the North to check this movement was well under way also. These counter movements were coming into frequent collisions, the one with the other, and the sound of strife was filling the land growing discord and hate between the two halves of the Union. The right to hunt fugitive slaves in any part of the free states had become a law. The old slave line of thirty-six degrees, thirty minutes had disappeared from the map and Kansas had become a battle ground where freedom and slavery were grappling for mastery. Yes, it was becoming clear enough in the light of the fierce struggle which was in progress in 1858, that a house divided against itself could not stand; that the nation could not endure half slave and half free, for the slave half was fighting desperately to make it all slave and the free half was fighting desperately likewise to keep itself free, to overcome the rising slave tide which was flowing from th South with increasing volume and violence. Such was the situation in 1860.

All that the Republican party in that year hoped to achieve by the election of Abraham Lincoln was restriction of Abraham Lincoln was restriction of Abraham Lincoln was restriction.

tion, not the extinction of slavery. There was to be no more slave soll and no more slave states. Where slavery was at the time, established by law, there it was to be respected by the North, by the rest of the nation. But within those limits it was to be strictly confined; within those limits it was to be forever walled in upon itself and isolated from the rest of the nation. Not another inch of the national domain was to be conceded to it. All its claims and clamor in respect to the same, to the contrary notwithstanding. This was the supreme issue between the sections in the Presidential election of 1860. The slave half of the union asserted its equal right with the free half under the Constitution to settle upon this land, and this the free half met with denial and resistance at the polls.

With the triumph of the North at the polls, and of its policy of slavery restriction, the South seceded from the old union with its dual and mutually invasive labor systems and established a new union, founded on a single labor system, namely, slavery, which was declared to be its chief corner stone. Mr. Lincoln was more than any other man of his time the embodiment of the feelings of his section. He was the incarnation of its reverence for the old union with its mutually conflictive industrial ideas and interests. His devotion to the constitution with its slaveclauses amounted almost to idolatry, and kept him hesitant and conservative in respect to the subject of slavery during the first two years of the War of the Rebellion. His task as President, as he understood it, was to tion intact—to do so at any cost—with slavery, if that could be done, but without it, if necessary.

When at the end of two disastrous years of war he perceived that the preservation of this old union and Constitution depended on the destruction of slavery, he proclaimed freedom to the slaves. It was the psychologic moment not only in the progress of the war, but in the life of a race and of the nation also. For the Emancipation Proclamation not only broke the back of the rebellion and abolished chattel slavery in the States then in rebellion. but it was the initial act of reconstruction of the republic with its dual labor systems and of its conversion into a new Union with a single system of free labor. It is the peculiar glory of this great man that he not only foresaw clearly that this old union could not endure half slave and half free, but that it was given to him in a terrible crisis of its existence to perform an act which was the first of a series of great acts which are to establish free labor as its chief corner stone.

The Emancipation Proclamation being an act of war and without universal application, had to be followed by the Thirteenth Amendment of the Constitution which abolished slavery and involuntary servitude in the republic forever. But when it was found by the free states that this great act of itself fell far short of the work of rendering the country wholly free, the new freed men were invested with citizenship. Still, the movement toward freedom seemed to lag, to stop short of the consummation of industrial unity, of the establishment for it of a single labor system, and so the Fourteenth Amendment was followed by the Fifteenth, which conferred suffrage on the blacks. Negro labor under the supreme law of the land could no longer be bought and sold or held in involuntary servitude. It is, in addition, invested on parchment with civil and political rights the same as white labor. To equality of rights and to equality before the law, the blacks have become entitled, in theory at least, The actual condition of the blacks does not, however, yet agree with this theory of freedom, but quite the contrary.

Much yet awaits to be done to make the republic free in law and in fact alike. But we have the law and that is of itself an immense achievement. Which is ultimately to prevail, the law or the fact, the law which is founded in right or the fact which is based on wrong? I believe that the law, the right, is to prevail to conquer and cover ultimately every square foot of the soil of the United States and abolish what is bad, and unequal in our national life, in its industrial and political conditions, to the end that the union may not be divided by two antagonistic labor ideas and systems, but shall be established finally, both in law and in fact, on labor unity and freedom. It is the glory of Lincoln that he laid, as the chief cornerstone of our reconstructed union, free labor. His great act yet awaits the hands which shall lift into place in the new American edifice the splendid capstone of industrial and political equality and fair play for all men regardless of race, for all labor, whether white or black or brown.

### THE GREAT EMANCIPATOR.

### Br. Mrs. Etta M. Tfl Cottin, Cotton Valley, Ala.

No one can read the act of Emancipation by President Lincoln without joy and patriotic pride. That act not only opened the door of hope to the black people of this country but to all slaves in the world. It did more; it awakened the conscience of the Christion world. Men everywhere saw slavery in a new light. They began to feel that there is significance in the brotherhood of man and the fatherhood of God.

President Lincoln through much travail gave the answer to the faithful prayers which for centuries the untutored Negroes and Christian philanthropists had sent to the throne of God. Is it not wonderful that the Great Ruler of the destinies of nations should have chosen such an agent for a deed so unprecedented? Abraham Lincoln it is said "floated into the White House on a Mississippi flat boat." His humble origin reminds me very much of the birth of Christ. His

emancipation act was the redemption of a people. Said he, "And upon this act, sincerely believed to be an act of justice, warranted by the Constitution upon military necessity, I invoke the considerate judgment of mankind and the gracious favor of Almighty God."

It was fitting that the American Missionary Association should, in this year 1908, hold its annual meeting in the State of Illinois at Galesburg, for it was in that state and in that city his famous debate with Judge Douglas was held. Mr. Lincoln made it plain then

To celebrate the hundredth anniversary of the birth of such a man is most appropriate. It may be that this great man did not realize in his early experience that God was raising him up for just such a purpose. His was the nation's sacrifice, and ours the priceless gain. "He gave himself for us."

It was fitting that the American Missionary Association should, in this year 1908, hold its annual meeting in the State of Illinois at Galesburg, for it was in that state and in that city his famous debate with Judge Douglas was held. Mr. Lincoln made it plain then that he hated slavery with a perfect hatred, and that the Negro was included in the Declaration of Independence, and had a right to "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," and that this nation could not long remain "half slave and half free."

# How the Meaning of Freedom Came to Me

By Kev. William H. Holloway, Thomasville, Ga.

It was thirteen years of age, he was fifteen; he was white, I was black. More than once suiting the action to the word he had sent me home with a black eye and a bleeding face; leaving my Webster's blue-black speller in the road covered with the dust of the tussle. Weary of appealing to his parents, my mother said to me one day: "Don't you let him beat you any more; fight him back."

It wasn't many days before we met again, and there rang in my ears the advice my mother had reluctantly gluen, "Fight him back." And I did. Liberty drives out fear and the little wrestling trick which would never work before worked this time, and I fell on top and forthwith began the experiment of making his face bleed.

Oh! how exciting, how exhilarating it was to get the better of him in an uneven struggle; my cup of joy was brimming full, but alas! at that moment there hobbled around the corner an old slavery-time man. He was "struck speechful" at the sight: "Lawd A'mighty, look at dat nigger, a'beatin' a' dat white boy! Boy, don't you know you mus'n't fight a white child? Lawd, ain't you got no sense? Dat boy white, and you'se a nigger," and the old mån pulled me off and held me, while the white boy took his chance and gave me two awful swipes on my countenance.

God forgive me, I then fought the old man, and in that moment there flashed through my mind the meaning of all the talk I had been hearing at home and in school about Lincoln and his freeing the Negroes.

To me the old man was the veritable embodiment of the slavery spirit, because he was under the bondage of fear. The new spirit which came to me through my mother's instruction, "Don't let him beat you any more, fight him back," and the rankling unfairness of my last bloody face was a different spirit from the old man's. Back in my head somewhere there began to take shape the conception of freedom as the right to stand up, and not be beaten without a struggle, and the injustice of having one's hands held while somebody else pounded him on the head; in other words, the Emancipation Proclamation gave to the Negro a fighting chance for justice.

For seventeen years I have seen the "passing of the old time darkey" and the "rise of the new negro." I have noted the decline of the old spirit of servility and dependence, and the steady progression of the new spirit which asks only for a fighting chance for manhood. Lincoln's edict gave nothing save the chance "to make good;" and the post-bellum Negro is learning that he must rise by his intrinsic worth, or remain low down.

I have seen the passing of the old Southern master with his strange affection for "his darkles," making allowance for their shortcomings, demanding nothing, and expecting nothing of them save unquestioned obedience. I have heard his wail about the "uppishness of the new Negro." But I haven't blamed him, because he was a part of the old school. The spirit of the new education which makes men and not slaves-and the new South says it wants no more slaves-puts as its foremost principle the development of character that is at once right, robust and reliable. But this kind comes only through the grasp of the great fundamentals: through the mould of universal principles of righteousness and justice and "fair play" which turns out men regardless of color or previous condition.

I have been an onlooker at the passing of the old order. I have come up side by side with the second generation of whites, and wherever the younger generation of colored men have proven themselves thoroughly honest, worthy of reliance, straightforward and intelligent I have witnessed the growing disposition at least to accord them a fair chance in the race of life, which is to say I have found that character counts in the progress of my race.

I no longer measure the progress of my race and our privileges under freedom in dollars and cents, nor by houses and lands, but I ask how general is our acceptance of the great fundamental truths which go to the building of strong and upright character. To me the brightest sign of the times and the best evidence of our progress is the growing consciousness among us of that law which says, we shall rise only as we are fitted to rise and we shall certainly rise as we are prepared. This is worth more than many houses, much land or numerous trades.

Lincoln's Proclamation gave opportunity for the application of this doctrine to a class of men for whom it was once thought not to apply, but under it we are willing to work on and will

confidence of the peasant bard who sang:

Then let us pray that come it may. As come it will for a' that; That sense and worth o'er a' the earth. May bear the gree, and a' that.

For a' that, and a' that, It's coming yet, for a' that, That man to man, the warld o'er, Shall brothers be for a' that.

### LINCOLN THE FIRST AMERICAN.

By Professor J. W. Work, Fisk University, Nashville, Tenn.

Studying the life of Lincoln is like delving into a mine of exhaustless treasures. He was the first American concerning whom I learned, and from that day when my father presented him to my childish mind, his character has been a source of joyous wonder to me, as it has unfolded itself, continually exhibiting some new excellence. It seems that God had it in his mind to demonstrate the possibilities of human development by leading this child of the backwoods depths. below which very have experienced, to heights, beyond which not one has ascended. In spite of the most disheartening obstacles, Lincoln wrought out one of the strongest characters in all human history, the symmetry of which is as nearly perfect as finite mind could possibly conceive, for he was strikingly and almost equally powerful in mind, will and heart.

The admirable preciseness of documents of state, his plain eloquence artistic in its persuasiveness, his genius in debate convincing in its power, gave conclusive evidence of a mental force and acumen possessed by few. In selecting his cabinet he gave further evidence of penetration and discernment.

The strength of his will was being developed while he was striving to establish a home in the forests, while fighting and overcoming a withering poverty, struggling for very existence. It was being developed while walking miles and miles to borrow a book, work our way upward inspired by the while pulling fodder two days to pay

for the book he damaged, and while ings of his conscience against all the under the most discouraging circumstances he was studying late at night, making his heroic fight for growth and improvement. It was through this same strength of will that against the vehement protests of his friends and campaign managers he pursued course in his debate with which defeated himself for Congress. This end he foresaw, but he felt he was right, and so preferred to be defeated rather than to change his position. Later, when the awful problems of his administration came thick

The noblest instance of his courage was exhibited when, after he was fully convinced that slavery was the real issue of the war of the 60's, and that it was his duty to accept the issue and wage the war upon it, he went straight to the root of the matter by seeking approval of God with a promise to free the slaves if the enemy should be turned back at Antietam. Up to this time he had been importuned to no purpose to follow the policy which he finally adopted, and which gave him and fast he always followed the lead- the name, "The Great Emancipator."

# Mr. Lincoln's Real Attitude Toward the Negro

By Professor J. M. Gandy, Ettrick, Va.

Mr. Lincoln possessed a very sympathetic nature. In few instances, however, did he allow his feelings to get the better of his judgment. In no case was this true where great principles were at stake and far-reaching results were to follow. The great questions of his times teeming with sectional interests and pregnant with emotions he deliberated upon with the coolness and quietude of a philosopher, and with the breadth of view and disinterestedness that proved him to be a great statesman. Such questions blocked the straight path of reason of some other men both North and South. rendered accurate and unbiassed judgment impossible and fired them to thoughtless and rash acts. Like William Lloyd Garrison and John Brown he advocated the emancipation of the Negro, but unlike them his motives prompting to such an attitude ran out to the Negro, the Slaveholder and the Union. He was not a sentimentalist. That the slave was a black man and was regarded as an inferior type of the human family had little to do with his anti-slavery ideas and feelings. It was a conviction of his that all men should be free; and since the Negro is a man, he too should enjoy the blessings of freedom. To enslave him was in Mr.

Lincoln's opinion a positive moral wrong, since it prevented the development of possibilities implanted by the Creator and turned his energies and efforts to the enjoyment and happiness of others; and since every man has a right to the enjoyment of the results of his own efforts, and to eat the bread earned by the sweat of his own

Mr. Lincoln was willing to grant the rights designated in the Declaration of Independence; the right of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. These natural rights involve in their significance amongst other things the "open door of opportunity" President-elect Taft and Roosevelt are anxious shall be granted to the Negro. Thus what Mr. Lincoln would grant to the Negro is more valuable than what he would deny him. If these natural rights could be secured in their full significance and ideality, the Negro's hopes and aspirations would be realized. It is doubtful, however, whether these natural rights can ever be fully secured and guarded without the possession at the same time of political rights.

At the time when the Negro was held in disfavor, when he was ignorant and showed little promise of mental and moral capabilities and when Mr. Lincoln had political aspirations and had to exercise caution in what he said and did, it must have taken good

courage and deep convictions to express ideas that were held in derision and contempt by the majority of white men.

# Sidelights From the Life of Abraham Lincoln

By Joseph L. Wiley, Principal of Fessenden Academy, Florida.

Abraham Lincoln. Though she had never seen him she talked as if she ity. had, and in my young mind threre was indelibly daguereotyped the picture of a merciful, great man who would do good and duty at any cost. As I have grown older and read the history and times of this great American, I have not found any evidence to justify any change of the first picture of my youth.

In the early years of my life I did not know of the discriminations and unequal opportunities that confront races; my first impression was of Mr. Lincoln's quintessence of real manhood without regard to racial conditions. As I write tonight, I think of him as a phenomenal man among men and one that all the world may justly be proud to remember and honor. His catholic spirit, his love of justice and fair play, his great consideration for the slave, and his standing for a United Country are features that make his name illustrious. His lowly birth in a cabin, and his sad death in the highest office in the world, make his life inspirational to the lowly who might if we had no such chapters of human life and attainment despair, because of their environments or lowly birth.

The ten million Negroes in America may rightly bow at the shrine of Freedom and lisp the name of Lincoln as its greatest Apostle. may well retell his life and deeds to the young of the future, and as the ages shall roll more precious will the story become.

In no spirit of malice can we ever afford to write or speak of the awful condition brought upon this country by the institution of slavery. The truth of the matter is, there was for in the United States.

My mother used to talk much of a long time a paralysis of church activity and a lack of applied Christian-The voices of orators obscured the truth, and statesmanship was suppliant to human slavery. Those who were to reform this country upon the dread question of Negro Slavery needed to be strong. No men with heart's blood like water could do the miracle. In the fullness of time Lincoln came, the strong man. He faced political assaults, vile names and even the assassin's bullet because he championed the right, and undertook the herculean task of correcting the wrongs of a mistaken statesmanship mutliplied for more than two centuries. It is refreshing to know that today only good is spoken of this great, brave spirit. The slave and his former master, the blue and the gray together, and their descendants honor the man who had the wisdom to see things rightly, and the courage to set things right, and the power to save the nation. We think of the results and motives of his life upon a race, and upon a nation, which are not for today only but for untold generations.

> He was a frank New York beggar, soliciting in Fourteenth street during the early days of this week, who, when asked why he didn't go to work. answered: "Why should I try to get work when I couldn't earn more than a couple of dollars a day, and I can make three or four dollars a day much easier?"

> The Government has been taking a census of the horses of the country, and reports that there are over 20,000, 000 horses and nearly 4,000,000 mules

# The One Cent Savings Bank of Nashville, Tennessee—Its Organization and Progress

By HENRY ALLEN BOYD

Among the cities of the "New South" that are enjoying the distinction of having banking institutions doing a thriving business, is Nashville, Tennessee. The name of the concern is the One Cent Savings Bank. organized and chartered under laws of the State of Tennessee and opened its doors for business on January 16, 1904. The first day's deposits convinced the promoters that there was confidence already awakened in the race which guaranteed success. It took some time, however, to get the people of this city to see the advantage of such an enterprise, because of the disastrous failure of the Freedman's Bank in Washington, some years ago. The Negroes of Nashville grew into a state of lethargy towards organizing and supporting a bank of their own but the demand for such an institution continued to grow until it became apparent long before an institution was organized, that the day had dawned when a bank owned by Negroes must sooner or later be put into operation in Nashville. Finally the citizens awoke one morning to find that a number of them had gathered and were discussing the advisability of organization. This proved to be the first distinctively Negro banking concern, operated under the laws of Ten-It took sevnessee in its capital city. eral months to complete the plans of the organization, because the issue at stake seemed to be, first success; second, the stability of the same; third, to put it upon a financial basis backed up by successful men whose business genius had guided safely their indi-An organization was vidual efforts. perfected and the significant name, the One Cent Savings Bank, was given and a charter secured. The failure of the institution was predicted time and again, but the personnel of the officers,

have worked hard to see to it that this prediction would not come true.

The capital stock of the bank was placed at \$25,000. This was divided into five thousand shares, to be sold at \$5.00 per share. The wisdom of making the capital stock this amount and of putting the shares of stock within reach of the common people proved a success, as admitted by the promoters; hence, as a result, the most humble citizens in the city of Nashville, working at meager salaries, were permitted to become stockholders in what is known as the financial back-bone of the Negro population of this growing No effort has been made by the wealthy Negroes to buy up the unsubscribed stock in order that those of smaller circumstances would be left out; to the contrary, liberal inducements have been held out to the masses to buy stock and become directly interested in the growth and the management of the institution.

No bank operated exclusively by members of the race can claim the distinction of having among its stockholders and officers such an array of local, state, national and international characters. Beginning with the president and going down the entire list of officers and directors, it will be seen that the hands and the brains lent to guide this concern have been instrumental in helping to shape the destiny of a people not only along business and educational lines, but in the religious world as well. Frequent changes of officers is avoided, from the beginning the same officers, elected five years ago when the bank was organized, were re-elected last January when the institution held its fifth annual meeting. It might be interesting to the readers to know the names of the men who have been entrusted with the management. The names of the together with the Board of Directors, Board of Directors elected at the last

stockholders' meeting with the position or profession followed by each, which is evidence of itself that it is to be the greatset of any in the South are as follows:

DIRECTORS-Mr. Lewis Winter, who has been in the poultry business in Nashville for more than a quarter of a century, worth more than \$50,000, and today the largest poultry dealer in the city; J. W. Grant, attorney-atlaw and a property owner rated at \$50,-000, prominent secretary and secret Order promoter; T. G. Ewing, Sr., attorney-at-law, one of the pioneer Negro attorneys of Tennessee, interests in almost every enterprise started in this city, stockholder in several large manufacturing concerns; C. A. Cullum, a modest, yet enterprising citizen of Tennessee rated at several thousand dollars; J. B. Bosley, who quite a number of years ago was reputed to be worth more than \$150,000; R. F. Boyd, M. D., who built the magnificent three-story brick building on Cedar street, known as the Boyd Building, proprietor of the Mercy Hospital, a large real estate owner, worth \$100,000; C. N. Langston, grandson of the late Ex-Congressman John Mercer Langston, who has served as teller; C. S. Randalls, a pioneer and one of Nashville's contractors, worth more than \$20,000; Preston Taylor, proprietor of Greenwood Cemetery, The Taylor Undertaking Company, Greenwood Park and pastor of the Lea Avenue Christian Church, reputed to be worth \$200,000; R. H. Boyd, D. D., LL. D., founder and secretary of the National Baptist Publishing Board, an institution of international reputation valued at \$300,000; J. West Bostic, proprietor and large stockholder in the Economical Steam Laundry, proprietor of the Old Reliable Buffet, rated at \$50,000; J. P. Crawford, M. D., Grand Chancellor of Knights of Pythias of Tennessee and principal of Knowles School, estimated at \$20,000; E. B. Jefferson, D. D. S., long ago given up to be one of the leading dentists of the city, worth \$20,000; G. W. McKissack, brick contractor, whose estate is valued at \$25,-000; J. C. Napier, attorney-at-law, owner of building in which bank is located and of several large business build-

ings, worth fully \$200,000; Wm. Beckham, D. D., Field Secretary of the National Baptist Convention, who is said to be worth in Texas holdings and in other states \$50,000; Henry A. Boyd, Assistant Secretary of the National Baptist Publishing Board, manager and treasurer of the Globe Publishing Company; Rev. Wm. Haynes, president of the Tennessee Baptist State Couvention, pastor of one of the largest churches in Nashville, worth fully \$20,000.

OFFICERS—R. H. Boyd, President; J. West Bostic, Vice President; J. C. Napier, Cashier; C. N. Langston, Teller.

The bank has been able to keep such a reputation and standing with every financial institution in the city that it is looked upon as one of the best managed concerns in Nashville. the address of the president to the stockholders at their last meeting he declared that the cashier's report would show that the bank had been prepared every day since its organization to meet the demand of every depositor, if they would come one by one or in a body within the space of one business day, and yet have sufficient funds on hand to continue its operation. The fifth annual report is interesting. It shows that, notwithstanding the recent panic, the business had increased above that of the previ-It showed a clearance of ous year. \$663,948.25 and a clearance in five years of more than two million and a half dollars. The bank has been by careful management not only able to lay up a surplus and undivided profit equal to its paid up capital, but has declare an annual dividend of 6 per cent. The stock has had constant and regular sale upon the market, while discretion has been exercised to see that it was placed strictly in the homes of people, no limitation has been placed or put upon the amount to be purchased by an individual.

Lawyer—Did you take cognizance of the prisoner when he was in the saloon? Witness—No, sir; all I took was just one little drink.—Baltimore American.

# Fiddler and Sheldon

a few weeks ago and gave their fine performance at Keith's theatre for one week. In the language of the gallery gods "they made a big hit!" Their act it clean and pleasing. They

bound to gain prestige.

Until about four weeks ago, Fiddler and Shelton had been playing the vaudeville theaters of the West and South exclusively. They had built up a big name for themselves over the great Orpheum Circuit, were drawing a good salary, were tendered ovations at every city they visited, and very naturally they were well satisfied and thoroughly contented to stay out there, where they were sure of success, rather than take any risk of visiting new territory where thy were entirely unknown. For several years, various representatives of the Keith Booking offices in New York City have endeavored to engage them for some of the theatres of the Eastern cities, without success. About six weeks ago, however, Fiddler and Shelton were tendered such a strong salary inducement by a prominent New York agent, for a number of engagements in the vaudeville theaters of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, etc., that they finally succumbed, and accepted the tempting proposition.

Their first engagement east of Chicago was played at Keith's Prospect Theater in Cleveland, and their success was phenomenal from the very start. They were placed in rather an unimportant part of the bill, but in spite of the fact that the program was a big and expensive one, they carried off first honors at practically every performance. The following week they appeared at Keith and Proctor's Theater in Newark, N. J., and their success there was, if anything, even more pronounced. Many of the New York managers journeyed over to Newark to see the act, and so enthusiastic were they over it that within less than twenty-four hours the team was of- uine artists.

These clever artists were in Boston | fered contracts covering engagements for forty-five consecutive weeks in the houses of the Keith Circuit, which they accepted.

> The week following the Newark engagement the team was sent to Boston for a week's appearance in Keith's Million Dollar Theatre there and what a triumph they achieved! Their success in sedate and cultured Boston could not possibly have been bigger, and although much was expected of them by the managers, all advance calculations were completely upset and the press and public almost unanimously pronounced them the cleverest and most talented colored entertainers ever seen in that theatre. Keith's Providence Theater followed, and the same excellent reports were made of that engagement. Thence they came to the Majestic Theater of this city, where they have been brought into competition with some of the very best vaudeville acts on tour, and it is already a matter of record that they have acquitted themselves well, and have made a most emphatic hit at every performance.

> Fiddler and Shelton bid fair to become a fixture in the vaudeville houses of the East for a long time to come. Already there is a big demand for return dates for them in the theaters in which they have appeared, and so long as they keep the standard of their work up to what they are now showing, they are assured of constant em-

ployment.

Shelton is an accomplished musician and a finished pianist, while Fiddler is a very clever mimic and singer, and their hodgepodge of piano music, singing, mimicry, impersonations and dancing, all done in an original and out-oftheordinary way, always makes a strong appeal to everybody. The best part of their success is that it has not, in the slightest sense, turned their heads, and they continue to conduct themselves in the modest manner that stamps them gen-

## The First Congregational Church at Atlanta, Ga.

years after the Emancipation ct was signed by Abraham Lincoln in January, 1863. After the question of the validity of this signature was settled this Congregational Church with ten members, three of whom were women, came together in the chapel room of "Storrs School" and went through the form of organization. Rev. Dr. Strieby preached the opening sermon and General Saxton, who was in command of the military in Atlanta, attended in full regimentals, saying that he wished not merely himself but the United States Government to be represented. The Mayor of the city was present also and made an address.

This little struggling church worshipped in the chapel of "Storrs School" for eleven years until 1878, when the building was erected which has been the church home now for thirty years. Many of these thirty years have been times of hard climbing, but when the present pastor, Rev.

This church began its life but two | Dr. Proctor, came fresh from Yale "Divinity School" with his earnest enthusiasm and courage he brought the inspiration of a larger hope and life. His faith, wisdom and power have been greatly blessed of God, and with the co-operation of the members there stands forth this strong church today. We need not say that it gladdens the hearts of the Association whose child it is and in whose success and hopefulness we now rejoice.

The formal opening of the new edifice was marked by special religious exercises on Sunday, January 24th,

This is claimed to be the first fully equipped institutional church for colored people in the world. The building is furnished with a gymnasium, model kitchen, sewing room, library, kindergarten, reading room, room, and Sunday-school room. a handsome and spacious church, capable of seating above a thousand peo-

## THE DUMB CREATION MOURNS.

By E. H. Clement.

If there indeed were, as many believe, some subtle means of communication between the human and the sub-human orders, as there surely is within the races themselves, we might fancy that the news of Mr. Angell's completion of his labors here in Boston has flown far and wide by this time. It must have been received with genuine grief in hard-scrabble back towns of New England, where the patient and faithful creatures of povertystruck farmers shiver through the winter in barns full only of cracks and holes. It must have been heard with dismay on the far Western plains where no shelter whatever is ever thought of for animals herded on the base calculation that there will still Nature never made"-thanks to the

be some small profit off each wretched surviving walking-skeleton to offset the lingering deaths of thousands of its mates, from starvation, thirst freezing. It would surely be carried by the pigeons spared through his laws and prosecutions from trap-shooting matches of marksmanship-to meet the returning songsters on their way, or so many of them as have escaped from the wholesale slaughter in the South for restaurant suppers in our cities. It would circulate most rapidly, though through these cities where the lame and halt, aged and blind and brokenwinded horses pass, in many cases even on their dying day, from one conscienceless buyer to another worse one; where neglected or heartlessly betrayed dogs and cats are saved nowadays from lingering death starvation, or the worse "death that

teaching and influences set in motion by Mr. Angell a generation ago.

Such a man had to be constituted differently, of course, from the common run of men. It certainly was queer to see an energetic, capable, strong, quick, brainy man devoting himself to something that there was no money in for himself-only time, which is money to a smart lawyer-and money out for Ordinary, good, respectable, business-minding people are content to pass by on the other side when a case of animal agony or misery confronts them; most women turn and flee from such a sight and stop their ears at home to revelations of deliberate cruelties practised. It takes an altogether singular courage to face the problems of diminishing the amount of misery about us. If some of Mr. Angell's singularities made the unthinking laugh, and others that he interfered rage, it must be taken into account that it is an appalling task to move the great mass of indifferent, sceptical, cold-hearted, self-centred, Of course a man to do place people. this sort of thing must be unlike anybody else. But only the extremist moves the world, or ever has done it. Mr. Angell's forty years of unique work for mercy among us lives after him in constantly expanding reach and power and blessing for human society and every living thing.

### GEORGE THORNDIKE ANGELL--LIFE SKETCH.

By Judge Robert J. Wilkin.

George Thorndike Angell was born at Southbridge, Worcester Country, Massachusetts, June 5, 1823, of the Rev. George and Rebekah Thorndike Angell. Mr. Angell came from a Christian family and was ever proud of the words engraved on his father's tombstone, "He was a good man, and full of the Holy Ghost, and much people was added to the Lord."

As he respected his father, he loved his mother, and in his "Autobiographical Sketches" one of the first things he speaks of is his love and affection for her

When he was a boy Mr. Angell's family was possessed of no great

property, his fother finding it necessary to teach, and therefore, early in his boyhood he entered a large drygoods house in Boston. Here he remained for two years, and "then, through the efforts of his mother, he was placed at an academy at Meriden, N. H., where he fitted for Brown University, which he entered in 1842. In order to partially support himself by teaching winters, he left there at the end of one year and entered mouth College, from which he graduated in July, 1846. Even in college his pronounced opinions, his sterling character, and his intelligence marked him for a leader.

He secured employment in the office of Charles G. Loring, studied law at Harvard University Law school, and was admitted to practice in December, 1851. He concluded a partnership with the Hon. Samuel E. Sewell, a learned member of the Bar, and continued with him for fourteen years. The partnership with Mr. Sewell was always a pleasantt recollection of Mr. Angell in after life, owing to its pleasant and harmonious character. After practicing about tyenty-three-years, he retired and thereafter devoted himself to works of a public nature, in which he attempted to accomplish good, but from which he never sought any pecuniary reward.

From early childhood, Mr. Angell was extremely fond of animals. He personally interfered in a number of cases of cruelty to them, long before he ever heard of such a thing as a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and in 1864, two years before the formation of the first society in America by Henry Bergh of New York, he drew a will giving a considerable portion of his property to be used in "circulating in schools, Sunday schools, and elsewhere, information calculated to prevent cruelty to animals.' In 1868 Mr. Angell gathered together a number of his friends and organized the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, becoming its first President. This was organized with a state charter and he continued to lead its work while he lived.

In 1868 he started the first newspa-

per dedicated to humane work, known as Our Dumb Animals. He did not at that time know from whence the means would come to sustain either the work of the society or the publication in after life to recount the many "providential ways in which money was supplied for his work."

All those prominent in the work of saving animals from cruelty have been the warm friends of Mr. Angell. His health, never of the strongest, suffered with the continued hard work he gave to the cause. In 1869 he traveled abroad, and at that time met John Colam, Esq., the working head of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, as well as a number of the Directors of that society, and also met Miss, afterwards the Baroness, Burdett-Coutts, who became in her country so powerful an advocate and protector of dumb animals. Mr. Angell visited the societies in France and other countries abroad, and returned home in 1870 to begin again the work that so much needed his assistance and strength.

In the United States, Mr. Angell was always interested in organizing societies, and was often sought to speak at public meetings to form organizations for the protection of animals. tongue and pen he was continually active in behalf of the subject most dear to his heart, and rarely did a year go by that some marked advance along humane lines was not due to the activity of the President of the Massachusetts Society.

In 1882, the Rev. Mr. Thomas Timmins of England came to the United States and explained to Mr. Angell the plan of the formation of "Bands of Mercy" among children. The first "American Band" was formed in Mr. Angell's office, and tens of thousands of other bands of mercy have been the direct result.

In 1889, through his efforts, the American Humane Education Society was organized, of which he became the President and continued as such while he lived.

In Mr. Angell's death the world has lost a good man; humane effort, a tower of strength: those who knew and the thousands and thousands of animals, birds, and others of God's dumb creatures, a defender and advocate.

George T. Angell's life is past, but his work will go on. He indeed has builded well, whose structure is erected and increases as time advances.

## DR. BOOKER T. WASHINGTON IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

By R. W. Thompson.

Gaffney, S. C., March 31.-The tour or Dr. Booker T. Washington through the State of South Carolina was a veritable "March of triumph."

Every honor that America's most unique commonwealth could bestow, and every courtesy that a hospitable people could extend were showered upon the "Wizard of Tuskegee" from the moment he and his party of representative men entered the state at Rock Hill on Sunday, March 14, until the close of the kaleidoscopic itinerary on Sunday night, March 21.

The trip covered the principal cities of South Carolina, embracing formal receptions at Rock Hill, Winnsboro, Columbia, Denmark, Orangeburg, Camden, Sumter, Florence, Charleston, Anderson, Greenville and Gaffney; besides numerous stops at intermediate points en route, where the turned out by the hundreds to hear a word of encouragement from the great educator, who spoke to them from the rear platform of the special car in which the party traveled. Elaborate banquets, drives, auto and street car rides, fine dinners and special exercises made every moment especial!y interesting.

At every station visited Dr. Washington was received with wild acclaim. Brass bands played their liveliest airs; school children waved flags and carried banners upon which were inscribed stirring quotations from the "Wizard's" speeches. The masses, white and black, cheered every significant utterance to the echo, and deemed it a proud privilege to be allowed to catch even a fleeting glimpse of him as he was swiftly whirled from town to town. The big meetings were him and respected him, a loving friend; attended by the leading white people

of the various cities, who vied with their colored neighbors in making Dr. Washington welcome within their gates. The largest auditoriums proved inadequate to accommodate the crowds.

Coming at a time when the race is beset by many fears for its future apprehension and filled with grave over its civic status, the message of hope brought by the eminent tribune of the people was heard gladly, enthusiastically, helpfully. Fully 100,000 people were reached by his voice and many more were reached by the liberal reports in the daily press. He spoke as one inspired by Divinity, and the effect of his earnest exhortations for patience, peace, good will, industry and morality, is being felt already, in every section of the state. Not only Carolina uplifted, is South throughout the length and breadth of the land there is plainly evident a new determination on the part of the rightthinking Negroes to go forward-to make the best of the rich opportunities offered by the soil, by the trades, in business, in the school room, in the pulpit and in professional life. Not only has the Negro been heartened and strengthened by the optimistic addresses of Dr. Washington, but the thousands of influential whites who have listened with absorbing interest to his comprehensive statement of his position on the so-called "race problem," have given convincing evidence of their belief in the soundness of his views

As a result of his plain, practical, heart-to-heart talks, there is a stronger sense of kinship between the races in all parts of the commonwealth, and an impulse for genuine progress has been generated that bodes well for the whole people.

making the arrangements-so capably handled by Rev. Richard Carroll, of Columbia. and W. T. Andrews, of Sumter, not a single element in South Carolina's cosmopolitan population was overlooked. All have been instructed, entertained, thrilled by the magnetic orator's broad philosophy, homely truths and infectious humor.

behind him the spirit of mutual helpfulness between the races that will manifest itself in a sympathetic cooperation that invariably follows in the wake of a better understanding of what one class of citizens owe to another class. Mr. Washington's coming has done great good to all concerned. His tour has been an "eye-opener" to those who accompanied him and an inspiration to all who were fortunate enough to hear his cheering words.

Last fall, Dr. Washington made an extended tour of Mississippi, which was regarded by the country as a distinct epoch in the history of that state. Previously he had paid a series of visits to points in Oklahoma and Arkansas, with a view of stimulating the educational, industrial, commercial and agricultural aspirations of the Colored people. The happy results growing out of these tours appealed so forcibly to Dr. Carroll and Mr. Andrews that they opened negotiations with the "Wizard," looking to the perfection of a plan by which the land of Wade Hampton and Mathew C. Butler might enjoy the benefit of a similar "Swing around the circle." So urgent was the insistence of the substantial citizens of the principal centers of Negro population that Dr. Washington consented to come, which involved a sacrifice of no small proportions.

Men of national prominence in various callings, who stand high in the esteem and confidence of their fellows, were invited to accompany Dr. Washington. The membership of Dr. Washington's party included the "Wizard." Mr. Emmett J. Scott, private secretary to Dr. Washington; Mr. J. H. Washington, superintendent of industries at Tuskegee Institute: Dr. J. A. Kenney. resident physician at Tuskegee; Mr. Nathan Hunt, of Tuskegee, stenographer to the "Wizard": Bishop George Wylie Clinton, of the A. M. E. Zion Church: Major R. R. Moton, commandant of cadets at Hampton Institute and secretary of the Jeanes Fund: Professor W. T. B. Williams, of Hampton Institute, agent of the Slater educational fund; Dr. R. E. Park, of Boston, a noted magazine writer and literateur; Mr. Charles Stewart, the only Press and public agree that he leaves Negro regularly employed to represent

the Associated Press, and R. Thompson, of Washington, D. C. All were "men of quality," men who have achieved solid things in a wide range of actions. Dr. Carroll gave his attention to the personal welfare of the party and Mr. Andrews looked after the traffic arrangements.

Those who escorted the party were: Rev. E. D. White and Editor C. P. T. White, of Rock Hill; C. F. Holmes, of Orangeburg; T. A. Williams, of Newberry; Dr. E. M. Brawley and Z. E. Walker of Sumpter; Rev. J. J. Durham and Cyrus Campfield, of Aiken; Rev. I. E. Lowery, Dr. J. H. Goodwin, J. H. Garner, R. W. Westbury and Rev. R. W. Baylor, of Columbia; W. Bowen. of Lexington. together with Messrs. John Merrick, president, and C. C. Spaulding, secretary, of the North Carolina Mutual Provident Association, Durham, N. C. The object of the tour was to enable these gentlemen to study racial conditions at first hand and to offer some suggestions that might tend to cement the relations of the races, promote a greater degree of harmony and to unify the forces that touch directly the economic and ethical growth of the State. The touching pathos of Major Moton's folk songs and the speeches of Dr. Richard Carroll were noteworthy features of the trip.

"The Washington Party" reached Rock Hill, the first stopping place, early Sunday morning, coming from Charlotte, where the Doctor and several of his personal staff had been royally entertained the evening before at the beautiful home of Bishop and Mrs. Clinton.

At 1:30, Friedham's Hall was packed with a crowd anxious to hear Mr. Washington's address. Of the 2000 persons present, fully one-fourth were white. They represented the very best element of the professional, business and social life of the city, and throughout the tour the same was true of every audience that the Doctor faced. Editor White acted as master of ceremonies, introducing Mayor J. H. Roddy, who delivered an earnest and laudatory address of welcome, pronouncing the Tuskegeean the "foremost Negro in the world today," and prais- with rare humor, plain illustrations

ing his work as the most effective solvent of the race problem.

Mayor Roddy set a warm pace and other speakers who followed expressed the hope that his speech would stand as an example of what the officials in other cities on the route would feel impelled to say as the party made its way through the state. Dr. Washington said he could wish nothing better than to have the words of the Mayor inscribed as an epitaph on his gravestone when he shall have been gathered unto his fathers.

Although Dr. Washington varied his speeches a great deal during the week. the main thread of his argument was revealed at Rock Hill, with the emphasis cleverly changed to fit the peculiar needs of the different localities and types of Negroes. He covered much ground, dwelling exhaustively upon the dignity of labor, the necessity for correct education-education for service-the importance of maintaining a friendly attitude toward the best white people of the community in which one lives, the power that comes from a footing in the soil and the possession of property, the boon of good citizenship and the reward of dependableness in the discharge of obligations. He held that the South will remain the natural home of the Negro. He effectively "laid" the ghost of "social equality"-held up as a bugaboo by tricky politicians and showed that while the races might live and have their beings separately in matters purely social, there are many interests and relations which all may have in common, and which concern everybody, regardless of the color line, namely, agricultural development, the manufacture of useful articles, sanitation and health and intelligent service in the home or on the farm. He advised that we complain less of our disadvantages and think more of our advantage in the Southland, advertise our enemies less and our friends more, and to look upon the bright side of the darkest picture.

"Make the best of your opportunities and be worthy of the best," was the keynote of all of Dr. Washington's addresses, and mixed as they were

and timely thrusts at the weaknesses and follies of both races, everybody found satisfaction and voted "Wizard" the sanest reasoner that the State had ever heard or seen. The thrifty, progressive Negro was highly commended, and the idle, vicious Negro was condemned in unsparing terms, as was also the "traveling Negro," who is eternally moving from place to place, producing nothing, accumulating nothing. He showed that the white man of the South is learning that he cannot keep the Negro down in the ditch without remaining there with him. His shiboleth was "All men up!" and the effect upon both races was electrical. It cannot be doubted that a new "era of good feeling" is dawning in consequence of this wholesome visitation of the world's greatest Negro and princely evangel of peace.

Gathering Up the Threads.
The great meeting at the Gaffney opera house, closing the epoch making itinerary, was a veritable "love feast." Everybody was in the best of humor and set speeches seemed out of place. Dr. Washington bubbled over with genlality, and the various members of

the party delivered valedictories, attuned to the grave and the gay. Major Moton sang his majors and minors, Rev. Richard Carroll made his last farewell talk to his good people, and amid echoes of the strains of "Swing low, Sweet Chariot, Comin' for to Carry Me Home," and "God be with You 'till We Meet Again," the members of the "Washington Party" said adieu and parted, after a week of the most instructive, entertaining and inspiring association that they had ever experienced. Men were brought together in a way that had never been possible before; friendships were cemented and forces that mean much for the race formed alliances that will bring forth rich fruit in the future for God and humanity.

The white South as well as the black South has been benefited by the simply stated philosophy and neverfalling optimism of Dr. Washington. A better understanding has been promoted, between the races and out of it all will come a larger life and more substantial prosperity for white and black alike.

# The Lincoln of Centennial Memory By Rev. Olay MacCauley

Judgment of the personality of the leader in a great era in human affairs can be assured only with the lapse of time. In the midst of the turmoil of the events in which he is actor, an adequate or generally accepted estimate of the man is impossible. With the hundredth year after his birth, however, and a half century since his death, the exercises of both praise and blame have long lost force. Confused events and conflicting opinions appear in their right relations, and, in all probability the full truth about him has been discerned and established. The American people are now celebrating the first centennial of the birth of Abraham Lincoln, and, by unchallenged consent now, they are honoring the memory of one of the greatest, wisest, and best of the benefactors of mankind.

In the most momentous crisis that has befallen the United States of America, Lincoln was twice called to be the nation's president. During his first term of office, he was leader in carrying through the stupendous task of saving the federal union from dissolution. At the beginning of his second term, when he was initiating plans for a beneficent government of the conquered south, he was assassinated.

That tragic death alone would have made Lincoln's memory sacred to his fellow countrymen. He represented in his own person the people's loyalty and patriotism. The traitor's bullet was aimed more at the nation than at him. The gratitude of the nation, consequently, enshrined him and has perpetuated his memory.

But it was not Lincoln's vicarious work and death that gave to his

name the supreme eminence it has received-a place among "the few, the immortal names," of human history. His position as official leader through his country's most critical years and his sacrificial death while serving his country in a time of mortal peril made him ever memorable to a grateful people. But these things did not exalt him to the unique preeminence he now holds.

To many persons living today, who were alive on that fateful April morning in 1865, and heard the news of the awful deed of the night before in Ford's theatre, probably no recollection is more vivid than of the scenes they passed through then. News of the violent death of one intimately close to one's own life could hardly have been more of a shock or more overpowering with grief than the dreadful message, "The president is dead-murdered." The tragedy turned the whole North just then jubilant over the surrender of the Confederate armies and the close of the war, into a land of sorrow. The writer of this memorial was a passenger on a crowded ferry-boat crossing the Ohio river that morning, and heard of the assassination as the boat was leaving the shore. "The president is tenary of the birth of Abraham Lindead-murdered." That was the bare fact. But why, hearing that, should ica. scores of men on the boat, who had never met or even seen Lincoln, suddenly turn pale and tremble-as they did then-or break down with weeping? Why should many of them, strangers to one another, stand with heart. clasped hands speechless under a common grief? northern states countless like scenes social order, rose at the maturing of not to be accounted for because the over the nation. Regarded merely as death of Lincoln carried with it a the chief official of the republic, he sense of critical loss to the nation, not even that it aroused painful regret that the life of a noble man and and skill. From the beginning, pubof a wise leader of the country had lic confidence in him was steadily been cut off within a few days after increased by reason of his prudeut his crowning work had been done. In counsel and masterly shrewdness in fact, the passing of the president was dealing with the perplexing situafelt by millions of his fellow citizens tions arising because of the atas, more than all else, a personal be- tempted separation of the slave states reavement. Lincoln was honored as from the Federal Union. Then was the head of the nation. Multitudes engendered a widespread recognition

followed him as their trusted guide and guard. He was listened to by hosts as their wise counsellor. He was proudly regarded as the successful commander-in-chief of the armies and fleets defending the Union. But back of all these things, making them of yet deeper value to the imperilled people, was their confidence that he was their friend and comrade. During the 44 years that have passed since Lincoln's death, the continuing millions who loved him then have cherished his memory with increasing affection, and the generations born after his death received, and are treasuring, the story of his life and work as a sacred heritage. The Lincoln of centennial memory, then, is the victorious leader of his country in its day of gravest danger, the consummate statesman and master of men, carrying through, to a benevolent peace, the greatest civil war in the history of mankind; yet, notably also, as far as hand or voice could reach from his position as chief officer of the government, the genuinely personal friend of every needy man and woman-in fact, a fellow citizen with all the people.

With this judgment the first cencoln comes to the people of Amer-It celebrates the marvellous achievements of the martyred president as the nation's official head and the executive of the people's will, culminating in the yet more wonderful story of the butreach of his

Lincoln, though born in the humb-Throughout the lest range of America's democratic were witnessed that day. They are our great political crisis to leadership displayed, in his exalted station, the finest qualities of political judgment

of his extraordinary sagacity in guiding the people of the North through the perils besetting them from the varying fortunes of the Rebellion. Later it was perceived how wise was his discernment, and fearless his grasp of the opportune moment for emancipating four millions of slaves. And, at the end, the nation was impressed with the grandeur of his character, in the conservatism he displayed, under an almost uncontrolled possession of power, in directing the forces at his command towards the restoration of peace, together with the dominion of constitutional authority, throughout the states that had failed in their insurrection. Looked at as the official head of the American Union, Lincoln greatly surprised the people by steadily rising with his opportunities, by showing himself equal to the unexpected emergencies continuously confronting him, and by being marked with a notable directness and sincerity of aim in fulfilling all duty as it was disclosed. As the president, he was pre-eminently both the man for the hour and the clear-seeing pioneer come.

But, in celebrating the personality of Lincoln as a whole, we should recollect, to begin with, that achieved the rare distinction, as president of a great nation, of retaining, and of using helpfully, too, the homely qualities of the life from which he had been chosen. Even when clothed with the highest official dignity and bearing its conventionalities worthily where necessary, he never lost touch with the wholesome though uncultured ways of the frontier people of the west. As a rule, his mode of living was of a wholly natural simplicity. Some personal reminiscences will help to illustrate this fact. It was my privilege as a boy to see, and many times to meet with, the president. I remember well meeting him often in his walks across the grounds about the White House, nearly always towards the war department. I was there almost daily in the midwinter of 1861-62. The president's ap-

ly because of his unusual and ungainly stride. His dress was seemingly a matter of indifference to him-he was even negligent of it. What he had been as the carelessly garbed lawyer in Illinois, he continued for the most part to be when surrounded by the more formal and exacting social conditions in Washington City. But I remember that he had habitually a smile and a cheery greeting for those who approached him in the earlier years of his office. This was his manner towards every one who did not tax him with matters that required grave consideration. At the New Year's reception in White House in 1862, I stood for some time near him, and all the while he was on the alert to pass pleasant words with those who came to him, acquaintance or stranger. What, being a boy, interested me most then was his awkward attitude and movements in an ill-fitting suit of clothes that seemed merely hung upon him. His conventional white kid gloves were over-big and were crumpled in ridiculous folds on hands that also seemed over-large. At another time I needed for the days that were to was fastidious enough to complain to my mother that Mrs. Lincoln could not care much for the president, because at the church that morning I had seen Mr. Lincoln escort her to their carriage, wearing an overcoat on which a button was wanting, and, in the button's place, a bunch of dangling threads. Peculiarly characteristic of him was his part in an incident happening in the assistant war secretary's office one December afternoon. Gen. MacDowell stood in the centre of the room examining a new musket bayonet. Gen. B. F. Butler, much to my inconvenience since I sat beside him, occupied nearly the whole of a sofa near the doorway. "Jim Lane" of Kansas was nervously pacing the floor next to Secretary Cameron's apartment. Suddenly the corridor door was opened and the president strode into the room, smiling and bowing to each side. His tall hat was still on his head, his arms were outstretched before him. Only a few long steps carried him across pearance was noticeable to me chief- the room to the open fireplace, in

which a glowing bed of coals lay. 'luen, all at once, he collapsed into a crouching position, and sat as if between his heels, his knees projecting almost, if not quite, above his head. Twisting and waving his big hands over the fire, he looked backward, and began some characteristic badinage, greeting Gen. MacDowell with a trifling joke over the coldness of the morning. Cheery remarks to others followed, but in a few moments his whole demeanor changed. He arose quickly and with dignified manner turned to engage Senator Lane in serious talk. He soon disappeared within Mr. Cameron's private office. On horseback the president was anything but an impressive object. In fact, when seen at a distance, he was never a figure to be admired or to inspire reverence. However, at these physical limitations detraction of Lincoln's appearance must cease. Ungainly in figure and movement though he was, the impression of this defect never remained with those who were once brought into personal contact or conversation with That we may begin to understand the true personality of Abraham Lincoln, his bodily gaucherie must be accepted and allowed to pass out of notice just as it almost always did with those who had once met him face to face and know him for what he was in mind and heart. Our interest today is with the man within the ungainly body; the man whose personality drew its essential vitality from a primitive simplicity that never failed him; from a character that was unqualifiedly sincere, that more than ail else in word and deed rested upon the finest intellectual and spiritual realities.

Approaching now more closely Lincoln's personality, we learn that competent judges of his career soon knew, and that the world today acknowledges, him to have been a very wise man. In dealing with the men and events which, in bewildering complexity, engrossed his administration of office, this quality soon be- tion of Lincoln's state papers, came noticeable. He had come to un- voluminous correspondence and his derstand, over a wide range, the man- public addresses.

pentrated deeply, he seemed even to divine, the motives of the many who sought him for his endorsement or co-operation. His judgments upon record exceptionally marked with comprehension and justice. He appears to have had in purpose no lower aim than to see what was true or to do other than what, under the circumstances affecting any matter, would be best. His public was so far beyond deceit or toleration of duplicity that, for the time being, he was not seldom misunderstood. As a rule, however, his demand for truth and his search always for what was wisest to do was a mightily effective power, directing him successfully through vitally momentous duties. In conducting what were, not infrequently, exceedingly delicate relations with certain members of his cabinet; in conferring with many contrary-minded leading citizens of different parts of the country; in getting hold of and securing the unfailing support of the tumultuous congress that was necessary to enable him to carry on the war; arousing and preserving the good will of some foreign diplomats who were constantly bringing problems to him full of portent; and, more than all else, in winning and retaining through four trying years the deep-ening allegiance of the great public -in all probability nothing less than the essential sincerity of Lincoln's mind and his supreme wisdom while seeking to know and to do only what was right and best kept him from disastrous failure. His integrity and farseeing wisdom were recognized and trusted by multitudes all along his administration of the presidency; but after his death, especially when full publicity was given to his career, the whole nation learned that it had never honored as its leader a wiser man or one more just than Abraham Lincoln.

Then we may not forget in our memorial the growing wonder and admiration that followed the publica-The astonishing ifold phases of human nature. He revelation was made that a man ris-

ing directly from among the com- most value concerning him. mon people, out of social obscurity and, presumably, an unlettered poverty, should have been the master of a technical knowledge in statecraft and the possessor, of a facile and most apt skill in literary expression seldom found among men especially trained in the science and the arts of government and letters. Some of the president's writings and many of his orations, especially those given in the epoch-making debate he had with Stephen A. Douglas in Illinois, in 1858, are among the acknowledged masterpieces of English literature. Great did the marvel grow over the toil of the backwoods of Kentucky have found the literary material and the scholarly ability displayed in his later years. His wide-reaching and diversified knowledge, his most pat and illuminating mother-wit, humor and pathos, and the surpassing forms with which he gave it all expression, receive today the admiring study of fully-equipped statesmen and writers. It was with true insight into what would be the world's his tribute to the dead of the nation's the oration I have delivered here shall have been forgotten."

This fine acknowledgment by the renowned orator of the day at Gettysburg leads us to the inmost shrine of the century's memorial of Lincoln. The American people, with grateful and reverential pride, have long consecrated in memory the nation's first martyr president—the leader of the hosts who saved the United States from the ruin that their disunion would have wrought. They now know and wisest of the world's great and wise men; as having received thereby those around him as a friend a sacred immortality in human his-Lincoln of centennial memory celebrated that which is really of his country's perils, he would not al-

preme qualities of his character, the moral factors through which his personality as a whole became unique, may not be forgotten.

Ever memorable is Lincoln's tenderness of nature-his surpassing gentleness and sympathy. He was the Through his nation's Great Heart. work as the government's executive and the country's president, his instinctive partnership with those who were forced to bear pain or bereavement, his habitual magnanimity towards those who were at fault through ignorance or weakness, his persistent search for some means by which question where that humble child of he might stop the terrible struggle in the nation and heal its woundsand of the Indiana prairies could these things were so distinctive of the daily life of the president that, as the years passed, multitudes became devoted to him. They had known him as their personal friend. It is doubtless true that Lincoln, though holding the supreme office of the nation, was more often in personal contact with the common people, was more involved as friend and helper in intimate relations with lowly men established and women, was more a ministering judgment that Edward Everett at man among men, than any chief of Gettysburg is reported to have said our government before or after him. to Mr. Lincoln, when he had closed A host of soldiers and sailors in camp and in hospital, widows and orphans battlefields, "Mr. President, these by the thousand upon thousand, many words of yours will live long after of them because of gratitude for immediate help given, loved him. The millions of slaves, whose fetters he had broken, thought of his as their deliverer sent from heaven, and were ready to worship him. Indeed, countless victims of the inhumanities of the civil war, learning of the personal sacrifices that the president was daily making for their companions in suffering, regarded him with loving trust, confident that he would help them if he but knew of their needs. Nothing is truer of Lincoln than that him to have been one of the greatest he was indeed always ready as the willing friend, at times considered by willing, to give himself to serve those tory. But, were our estimate of the who suffered because of the nation's to struggle. It is well known, too, that, close here, it would fail in not having while he was bearing the burden of

low any one to be his personal antagonist if kindness or generous explanation could prevent. He sought, too, by magnanimous appeals and by any concession allowable within the limits of justice and patriotic fidelity. to win the friendship of even the foes of the Union. One of the finest yet most pathetic records of American history is the large-minded and big-hearted plans he was formulating at the time of his murder for the restoration to civil dignity and to genprosperity of the conquered states of the Confederacy. The rebellious South lost its best friend when Booth's bullet took Lincoln's magnanimous life. Today the people of the now happily reunited states accept without question, and cherish with grateful affection, the president's memorable and, as it happened, his farewell declaration that in his great office he had done his stern duty, "with malice towards none: with charity for all; and with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right; to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nation's wounds; to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves."

memorable and Equally fitting companion quality with Lincoln's tenderness and magnanimity was his optimistic courage, springing evidently from a profound religious trust in the triumph of his country's cause. And never was this reliance more firm in him than in the darkest hours that tried men's souls in the awful years of the conflict waged between the states of the South and North. Some men are yet alive who saw the president's faith and courage, when certain of his counsellors, who had been stoute-hearted supporters of the Union, faltered and were ready to fail. There were, at times, members of the cabinet and of the congress, leaders of public opinion, editors of great newspapers, who were ready to urge the president to declare a truce so that there might be a discussion with representatives of the Confederacy over a possible compromise that would bring the hostilities to a close. Nevertheless, though

the burdens of the war lay more heavily upon Lincoln than upon any other man, and he knew of the threatening dangers better than any one else, he never failed of his faith and hope. Rather did he again and again strengthen those who were faint of heart.

Under the transfiguration wrought by these factors of moral grandeur it is not to be wondered at, then, that the Lincoln of centennial memory apears standing at the very front among the great men of human history. Indeed, the name of Washington is the only American name that now can be ranged alongside that of Lincoln, as recipient of the nation's suprem reverence and love.

It would, however, be celebrating the Lincoln centenary almost in vain were the American people to be content with merely remembering and interpreting the grandeur of his personality. Leadership implies following, affectionate homage involves longing to gain likeness to the one revered. Peace has its conflicts no less than war, and the same principles that made Lincoln the saviour of the republic remain as law for the life of every citizen of the republic. The Lincoln of centennial memory is, then, not only a sublime historic heritage, but should be a mighty present inspiration, animating American people, now, to make beautiful and prosperous, in the ways of peace, that "government of the people, by the people, for the people," for whose preservation he "gave the last full measure of devotion.'

Boston, Mass.

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"Yes. I heard she was a member of the Humane society."—Nashville American.

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# WARNING JOHN BROWN

## This the Fiftieth Anniversary of the Historic Raid

olutionist in a New Light-How the newspapers published but Disaster from It, Even to Brown's Friends-But He Persisted, Utterly Alone in His Strike for Freedom,

By Clay MacCauley.

One of this year's notable anniversaries is the semi-centennial of John Brown's raid upon Harper's Ferry, Virginia. This event calls to mind an interesting bit of unwritten history. Making it public may set right some widespread misjudgments; besides, it will confirm, yet more, Brown's almost complete personal isolation during his momentous venture.

In the summer of 1859, the town of Chambersburg, Pennsylvania, like the other border towns of the time, was deeply interested in the portentous political struggle then going on among the American states over Negro slavery. In appearance bersburg held anything but an abolition population. Indeed, it is certain that an acknowledged white abolitionist there would have received no social favor, and that, as an antislavery agitator, he would have found the attitude of the community not at all to his liking. There was, consequently, no popular sympathy ready to welcome the announcement, made about the middle of August by handbills coming from some unknown source, that on Saturday, the 20th, Frederick Douglass would speak in the public hall. Naturally a widespread curiosity was aroused to hear the notorious black orator, and on the advertised evening the hall crowded.

Very little in the way of a newspaper record of the event remains. In 1864 the town was destroyed by Confederate cavalry. Almost without sufficient warning to allow the people

And Now a Bit of Unwritten History | swept away by an awful incendiary Crops Up to Show the Famous Rev- conflagration. Of course, the files of Frederick Douglass, the Negro Or- wer burned. However, in after years, ator of the Time, Tried to Divert an editor of one of the papers. The Him From His Purpose-Nothing Franklin Repository, succeeded by Seemed Probable | searching in many directions in partially making good the loss of some more recent issues. A large part of the numbers for 1859 was fortunately replaced.

Not long ago the present writer was in Chambersburg and had the privilege of looking over these old papers. Luckily the issue for Aug. 24. 1859, was among them, and there, in its local columns, were two characteristic notes on the Douglass address. The Repository was the leading Republican paper of southern Pennsylvania, prospering exceptionally well under the proprietorship of Hon. A. K. McClure, afterwards one of the directing minds for Pennsylvania in the civil war, and later one of our oldest and most respected journalists. The first of these notes, under the heading, "The Other Douglass" was: "On Saturday evening last, the town hall was very well filled to listen to Douglass, not Hon. Stephen A. Douglass, but a no less distinguished man, the notorious Frederick Douglass of New York state, the Negro orator and editor or an abolition newspaper in the western part of the Empire state.

"His theme was the wrongs of his race. He handled his subject in a style which would have been creditable to many, very many of our white orators. He is, without doubt, an extraordinary man. He is highly eloquent, has unlimited command of his voice, which breathes forth, betimes the sweetest accents, and again swells to stentorian volume-and his gestures are graceful; on the whole we do not hesitate about pronouncing him a first class speaker. We can easily excuse him-a black man-for advocating the doctrine of immediate and unconditional emancipation; but, to escape, most of the town was if such a thing were practicable, it

would be altogether inexpedient. If slavery was to become rooted out and the black remain among the whites, we honestly believe a war of extermination would soon be the result. The history of the 'Red Man' is sufficient to prove, beyond cavil, that two distinct races cannot dwell as equals, in harmony, upon the same soil. If slavery is to be abolished, we must, at the same time, provide for the colonization of the Negroes."

Having disposed of the orator and his plea with this genial toleration for the one and mild antagonism for the other, the editor in the next column turned the event into a diverting lash with which to scourge his party's opponents. The exigencies of local politics, the opportunity to pluck political safety from this evident dan ger, the good chance to turn away from the Republicans a probable hue and cry, stirred him to write under the startling heading, "High Treason "-"The Nigger Democracy, rage at their loss of influence and power in the South, are beginning to turn their backs upon their former friends and allies. Last Saturday night, their leader, Fred Douglass, the notorious Negro orator, delivered a flaming address to his friends and admirers, in the public hall. We noticed one of the editors of the Valley Spirit (an organ of the Democrats), sitting in a front seat-evidently as the 'right supporter' of the sable speaker. What is democracy coming to? They have brought this man here for political effect. Are they about to don the garb of abolitionism? If they are after this game, why not pursue it openly? How did it happen that the principal editor of the Spirit (who lives in Washington), and this woolly headed son of Africa. both dropped so suddenly and unexpectedly into our midst about the same time?"

These entertaining comments on the event and the man constitute all there is of record now concerning that mysterious visit of Fred Douglass to Chambersburg 50 years ago.

There happened, however, to be as revolutionists, met with tragic deamong the hearers of the address a feat. John Brown's body soon began small boy of the town who listened to "moulder in the grave," and his

intently, captivated by the marvelous eloquence of the speaker. And near him, faintly remembered now, sat an impressive man who had come with the crowd, and who went away with it, unnoticed and unknown.

The boy wondered much over the Colored man's masterful oratory, yet, as the years passed, he retained of what he had heard but little more than a pertinent story, told with much seeming gusto. In substance the story ran: "You think it strange, do you, that I am here making this plea? Well, you won't when you hear about a certain tribe of monkeys that live in Africa. When one of those beasts is caught in a trap and the others find out that they can't set him free, they just hang around, as near as they can get, and howl. That is what I am doing. Plenty of my own kind are tight in a terrible trap over yonder border. Well, here I am."

With that night and with as little notice of his going as of his coming, Douglass disappeared from the town.

The impassive old man who had listened to Douglass remained in Chambersburg for a short time, gradually making the acquaintance of a few of its citizens, as Isaac Smith, inquiring of them about some purchasable large tract of land which he might buy for the use of a farming colony that he was organizing. Mr. Smith aroused no special curiosity. At length he was no longer seen in "Lawyers' Row," and his piles of bulky boxes, containing his "farm implements" had been moved where. No one took further thought about him.

But on Oct. 17, Chambersburg, and not Chambersburg only, but all communities of the United States, were astounded at hearing newsboys cry: "Great excitement! An armed band of Abolitionists are reported as having full possession of the United States arsenal at Harper's Ferry."

The rest of the story is well known. "Isaac Smith" was "John Brown of Osawatomie." His raid became a fatal disaster, and his "farm colonists" as revolutionists, met with tragic defeat. John Brown's body soon began to "moulder in the grave," and his

soul to start on its fateful yet glorious "marching on."

Twenty years afterwards, the boy had become the minister of All Souls church in Washington city. During his ministery Frederick Douglass. then honored by the United States government with an important office in the District of Columbia, was a regular attendant at the services of this church.

At one of the social gatherings of by the comment, "There are some very curious turns in life. One of them is the fact that I am your minister." "Why?" queried Mr. Douglass. "I happen to remember," was the answer, "that before the war, in 1859, when I was only a schoolboy, I was one of your listeners at an anti-slavery meeting you held in a small Pennsylvania town, Chambersburg." "Oh, is that so?" "Yes!" rejoined the minister, "I sat on the front row of seats, directly before you. I was curious to see the Colored abolitionist that everybody talked about. I did think you were a wonderful orator. But, of course, my boy brain did not follow you very closely. In fact, the only thing you said that stuck in my memory was a story which made everyone laugh and applaud. It was about yourself and a tribe of African monkeys." The recollection of this story greatly amused Mr. Douglass. And it started him to talking freely. In the further conversation it was that he made known the following interesting and, in some respects, very valuable bit of ante-civil war history.

"That lecturing in Chambersburg," he said in effect, "was only a shallow pretence. The real reason for my being there was something much more important. I wanted to get at John Brown before it was too late-that is. I wished, if possible, to prevent him from going to Harper's Ferry. Some of us who knew of what he was My lecture was a mere blind. If you martyr's coronation,

had seen me the next morning, you would have seen me walking along the creek towards Kennedy's millauditor of Douglass at Chambersburg I think that was the name of the mill. Not far from the town, an old man, whose slouched hat hung down over his face, was sitting on the bank of the creek, fishing. I took a seat near him, and we had a long talk. That man was John Brown. In the end I found that I could not budge him from his going on with his plans. I was miserably troubled when I left the parish, the minister recently in- him, and, as soon as possible I got stalled in office, puzzled Mr. Douglass away from that part of the country. Well, it wasn't long after that that the terrible end came."

Evidently, then, so this story teaches, Frederick Douglass takes part in the great struggle for the abolition of slavery in this country as a conservative, when he was confronted by the prospect of the awful revolution attempted by John Brown. Evidently, too, he did his best to turn Brown from his chosen course, when, to judge by the impulses that commonly sway men, he ought to have ecouraged even his forlorn hope. Also, this story makes it clear that John Brown was in a profound sense of the words the self-appointed champion of an anti-slavery revolution by force of arms; that he acted almost alone, and certainly acted without the endorsement or support of the political party that was then leading the anti-slavery agitation. And further, the story shows that Chambersburg at the time of Douglass' visit was, contrary to common repute, in no way by intention, a friendly shelter for abolitionists. Probably there was not one citizen of the place to whom John Brown was known during his stay there, in the summer of 1859, or who would have stood by him in carrying forward his purpose. The great fact is that John Brown must take his place in history as a aright of liberty, daring forth almost alone, and finding his justification wholly in the fulfilled issue of events. about to do, not only felt sure that He is now a transfigured hero. But his attempt would fail, but we feared he would have been branded forever greatly that it would do serious harm as a traitorous criminal had not the to the whole anti-slavery movement. after fate of the nation given him a

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